BATMAN
No.20

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A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION

BAT MAN

FOUR BIG
BATMAN & ROBIN
ACTION STORIES !

New DAISY Play Guns READY

BANG BANG BANG

—FAST AS YOU CAN WORK IT!

★HARMLESS!

- ★ Military Gun Sling
- ★ Fast Pump Action
- ★ A Repeater
- ★ "Bang!" Noise
- ★ Genuine Daisy Quality and Durability

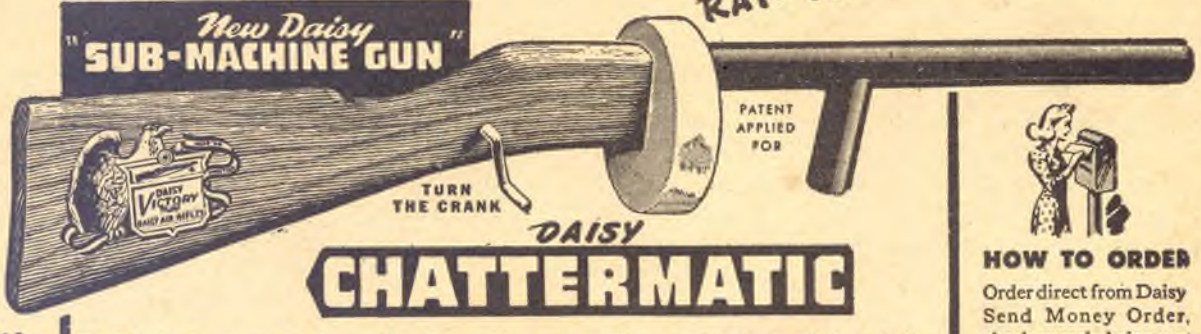
$1.19 Plus 11c Postage — Duty Added in Canada

DAISY COMMANDO MODEL Repeating PLAY GUN

Get and shoot this new, safe fun gun—the DAISY COMMANDO (Not an air rifle.) Just put that husky stock to your shoulder, grab the pump action and let 'er go! Makes a "BANG!" each time you work it. Be a Commando! Carry it on your back with the military-type gun sling—like a Commando does! Absolutely harmless Exciting fun, indoors, outdoors. Ideal for military drills. Ask Dad or Mother to send only $1.19 plus 11c for postage-handling *direct* to us and we'll ship your COMMANDO postpaid at once! (Or use your *own* money!)

A beautiful red, white and blue Daisy Victory Model Crest appears on each play gun stock.

RAT-TAT - TAT-A-TAT



DAISY
CHATTERMATIC

STUDIED AND COMMENDED PARENTS' MAGAZINE CONSUMER SERVICE BUREAU

TURN the firing crank—hear this sub-machine gun go "Rat-tat-tat-tat-tat!" Sounds like a real Tommy Gun—the kind soldiers carry. Daisy CHATTERMATIC is safe, harmless. Realistic handgrip, round magazine in machine gun style. It "shoots noise"—and plenty of it! Not an air rifle. Sturdy, all-wood construction. Jet black barrel, red magazine, natural wood finish stock. You'll be the envy of the other kids when your Daisy CHATTERMATIC starts "chattering." Light, easy to carry and use. Genuine Daisy quality and workmanship. Get yours now. If you haven't the money—ask Dad or Mother to mail only 89c plus 11c for postage-handling DIRECT to Daisy and we'll ship CHATTERMATIC immediately! Do it now!

89¢ Plus 11c Postage · Duty Added in Canada

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Attention PARENTS!

These two new Daisy play guns carry the *Commendation Seal from PARENTS' MAGAZINE.* The COMMANDO and CHATTERMATIC are harmless but give plenty of a-c-t-i-o-n and noise to children from 4 to 11 years old. Both are superior in workmanship, durability, quality Order DIRECT now.

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF WORLD-FAMOUS BULLS EYE SHOT AND

DAISY AIR RIFLES

AFTER THE WAR, BULLS EYE SHOT AND DAISY AIR RIFLES WILL AGAIN BE AVAILABLE TO AMERICAN BOYS

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY. 6612 UNION ST., DEPT. 3. PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

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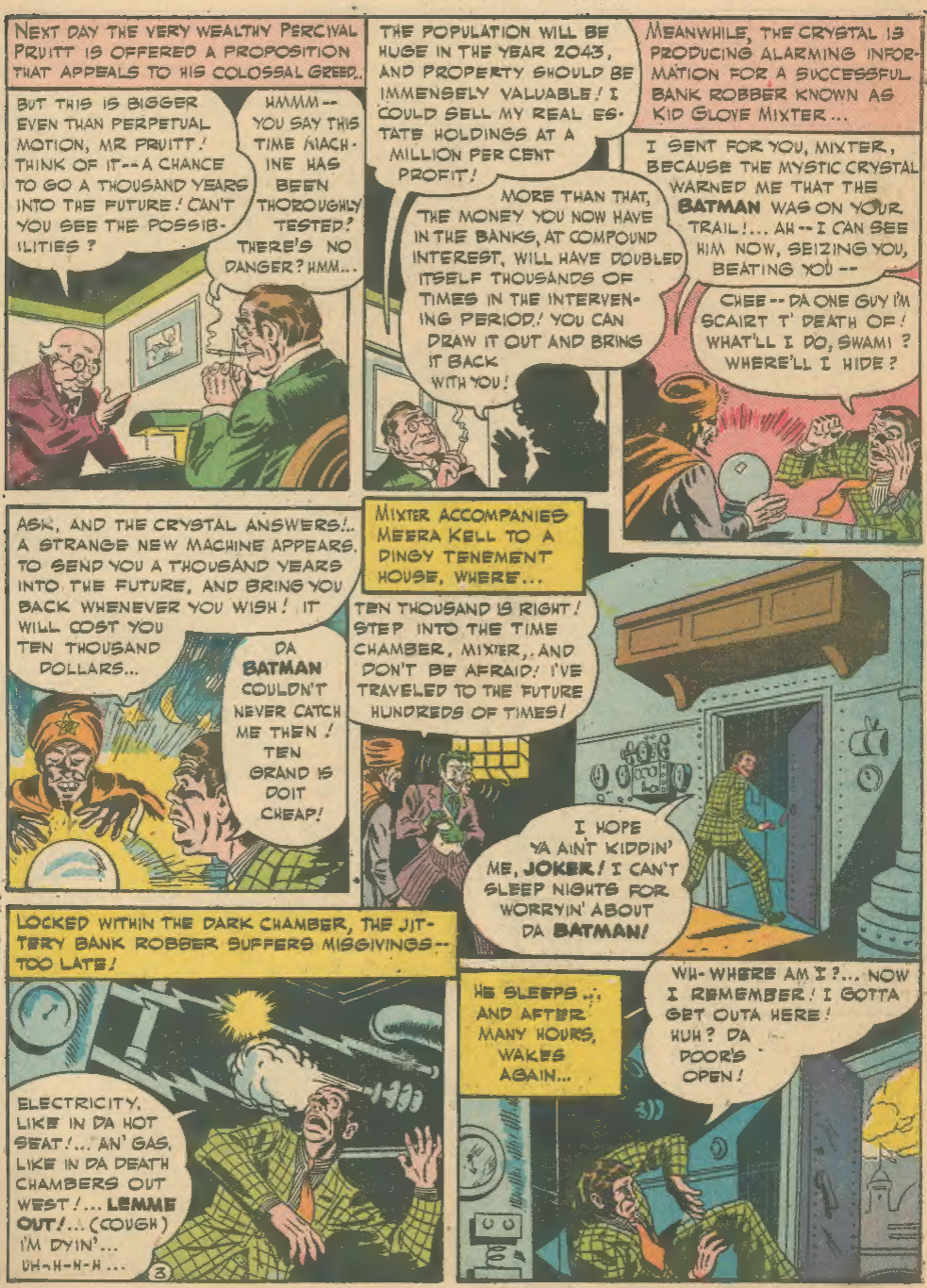
BATMAN
IMAGINE THAT MIRTHFUL MOUNTEBANK, THE JOKER, MAKING COSTLY JESTS AT OTHER PEOPLE'S EXPENSE IN ANCIENT DAMASCUS... IMAGINE HIM A THOUSAND YEARS FROM TODAY ENGAGED IN THE SAME NEFARIOUS PASTIME IN A STREAMLINED CITY OF WONDERS! STILL BETTER...TURN THE PAGES AND SEE WITH YOU OWN EYES HOW CRIME'S CLOWNING CHARLATAN MIXES PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE IN A TENSE WHIRL OF MADNESS THAT LEADS THE BATTLING BATMAN AND ROBIN A PERILOUS CHASE THROUGH "THE CENTURIES OF CRIME!"
PAST
Future

IN EVERY BIG CITY UNDERWORLD THERE IS ONE RESORT DEVOTED EXCLUSIVELY TO THE ENTERTAINMENT OF THOSE SUAVE, SCHEMING, FLINT-HEARTED ARISTOCRATS OF THIEVERY -- CONFIDENCE MEN AND SWINDLERS! IN GOTHAM CITY, THAT DUBIOUS HONOR IS HELD BY CHARLESTON CHARLIE'S CHOWDER HOUSE...
...WHERE TONIGHT WE FIND PROFESSOR ECLA TATE, FRAUDELENT SCIENTIST, IN GLOOMY CONVERSATION WITH SWAMI MEERA KELL, CROOKED CRYSTAL GAZER...
TWO CHEATERS, ACCUSING FATE OF CHEATING THEM -- AND SUDDENLY A THIRD APPEARS, THE GREATEST CHEAT OF THEM ALL!
I TELL YOU, SWAMI, BUSINESS IS TERRIBLE! TODAY MY MOST GULLIBLE PROSPECT REFUSED TO PUT ANY MORE MONEY INTO MY PERPETUAL MOTION INVENTION!
I WEEP WITH YOU, PROFESSOR! MY CRYSTAL BALL IS GETTING DUSTY! PEOPLE ARE LOSING FAITH IN MY POWER TO PICK WINNERS!
PARDON ME, FRIENDS,... COULD I INTEREST YOU IN MAKING A FEW MILLIONS?
WHAT A NERVE YOU HAVE WALKING AROUND PUBLICLY WHILE EVERY COP IN AMERICA IS HUNTING YOU -- NOT TO MENTION THE BATMAN!
THE JOKER!
THE POLICE...THE BATMAN... BAH! I AM TOO CLEVER FOR THEM! AND NOW, IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN MY SCHEME FOR MAKING MONEY - BIG MONEY...
PROCEED, JOKER! WE'RE INTERESTED!
MONEY? I SEEM TO REMEMBER HAVING SOME, LONG AGO...
WHAT DO PEOPLE WANT ABOVE ALL? MONEY AND ESCAPE FROM SECRET FEARS! WELL, GENTLEMEN, I AM PREPARED TO GIVE THEM THESE THINGS, FOR A PRICE -- NOT IN THE WORLD OF TODAY, BUT IN THE WORLDS OF THE PAST AND THE FUTURE!
INDEED? BUT HOW?
BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I HAVE DISCOVERED A MEANS OF TRAVELING TO AND FROM THE FUTURE OR THE PAST! ISN'T THAT RICH? HA, HA, HA!
THE WILEY CRIME CLOWN EXPLAINS...
THERE IS NO LIMIT TO THE NUMBER OF VICTIMS WE CAN FLEECE! YOU MUST HAVE A LONG LIST OF UNSHORN LAMBS!
I HAVE A PROSPECT! HE'S FILTHY RICH BUT STILL MAD ABOUT MONEY -- AND HE'LL GAMBLE ON ANYTHING!
JOKER, YOU ARE A GENIUS! I, TOO, HAVE A CUSTOMER -- ONE WHO LIVES IN CONSTANT TERROR! HE IS A CROOK, BUT A LONE WOLF, AND FAIR GAME -- AND THEY SAY HE HAS HIDDEN A MILLION IN LOOT!


NEXT DAY THE VERY WEALTHY PERCIVAL PRUITT IS OFFERED A PROPOSITION THAT APPEALS TO HIS COLOSSAL GREED..
BUT THIS IS BIGGER EVEN THAN PERPETUAL MOTION, MR PRUITT! THINK OF IT--A CHANCE TO GO A THOUSAND YEARS INTO THE FUTURE! CAN'T YOU SEE THE POSSIBILITIES?
HMMM--YOU SAY THIS TIME MACHINE HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY TESTED? THERE'S NO DANGER? HMM...
THE POPULATION WILL BE HUGE IN THE YEAR 2043, AND PROPERTY SHOULD BE IMMENSELY VALUABLE! I COULD SELL MY REAL ESTATE HOLDINGS AT A MILLION PER CENT PROFIT!
MORE THAN THAT, THE MONEY YOU NOW HAVE IN THE BANKS, AT COMPOUND INTEREST, WILL HAVE DOUBLED ITSELF THOUSANDS OF TIMES IN THE INTERVENING PERIOD! YOU CAN DRAW IT OUT AND BRING IT BACK WITH YOU!
MEANWHILE, THE CRYSTAL IS PRODUCING ALARMING INFORMATION FOR A SUCCESSFUL BANK ROBBER KNOWN AS KID GLOVE MIXTER...
I SENT FOR YOU, MIXTER, BECAUSE THE MYSTIC CRYSTAL WARNED ME THAT THE BATMAN WAS ON YOUR TRAIL!... AH--I CAN SEE HIM NOW, SEIZING YOU, BEATING YOU--
CHEE--DA ONE GUY I'M SCAIRT T' DEATH OF! WHAT'LL I DO, SWAMI? WHERE'LL I HIDE?
ASK, AND THE CRYSTAL ANSWERS!.. A STRANGE NEW MACHINE APPEARS, TO SEND YOU A THOUSAND YEARS INTO THE FUTURE, AND BRING YOU BACK WHENEVER YOU WISH! IT WILL COST YOU TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS...
DA BATMAN COULDN'T NEVER CATCH ME THEN! TEN GRAND IS DOIT CHEAP!
MIXTER ACCOMPANIES MEERA KELL TO A DINGY TENEMENT HOUSE, WHERE...
TEN THOUSAND IS RIGHT! STEP INTO THE TIME CHAMBER, MIXTER,. AND DON'T BE AFRAID! I'VE TRAVELED TO THE FUTURE HUNDREDS OF TIMES!
I HOPE YA AIN'T KIDDIN' ME, JOKER! I CAN'T SLEEP NIGHTS FOR WORRYIN' ABOUT DA BATMAN!
LOCKED WITHIN THE DARK CHAMBER, THE JITTERY BANK ROBBER SUFFERS MISGIVINGS--TOO LATE!
ELECTRICITY, LIKE IN DA HOT SEAT!... AN' GAS, LIKE IN DA DEATH CHAMBERS OUT WEST!... LEMME OUT!... (COUGH) I'M DYIN'... UH-H-H-H...
3
HE SLEEPS...; AND AFTER MANY HOURS, WAKES AGAIN...
WH-WHERE AM I?... NOW I REMEMBER! I GOTTA GET OUTA HERE! HUH? DA DOOR'S OPEN!

KID GLOVE MIXTER EMERGES UPON A FLAT TERRACE TO GAZE UPON SUCH A SIGHT AS FEW MEN OF OUR GENERATION HAVE BEEN PRIVILEGED TO SEE!

DA **JOKER** WASN'T KIDDIN', AFTER ALL! I'M A T'OUSAND YEARS AWAY FROM DA **BATMAN** -- AN' DIS BOIG LOOKS LIKE RICH PICKIN'S!

CHEE, HE LOOKS SORTA FAMILIAR -- BUT I GUESS IT'S MY IMAGINATION! AS SOON AS I LOCATE DA UNDERWOILD, I'LL BE OKAY!

HI, PAL!

AND NOW WE RETURN TO GOTHAM CITY AND THE TWENTIETH CENTURY, TO THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE, SOCIETY PLAYBOY...

MR. PRUITT TO SEE YOU, SIR!

WELL, WELL, PRUITT! THIS IS A SURPRISE!

JUST DROPPED IN TO ASK YOU TO LOOK OUT FOR MY INTERESTS AT THE MEETING OF THE BOARD OF THE STATE BANK TOMORROW... I'LL BE OUT OF TOWN FOR A FEW DAYS!

THAT'S RIGHT-- I AM A DIRECTOR OF THE BANK! I'D FORGOTTEN!... WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

ER-- IT'S A SECRET, BUT I'M SO EXCITED, I'VE GOT TO TELL SOMEBODY! I'M GOING A THOUSAND YEARS INTO THE FUTURE TO MAKE BILLIONS OF DOLLARS!

YOU'RE-- **WHAT?**

AN INVENTOR I KNOW HAS BUILT A SUCESSFUL TIME MACHINE! FOR TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS, HE IS GOING TO PROJECT ME INTO THE FUTURE -- AND WHEN I COME BACK, I'LL BE THE RICHEST MAN ON EARTH!

SOUNDS EXCITING! COULD YOU GIVE ME THE INVENTOR'S ADDRESS?

PRUITT HAS HARDLY DEPARTED WHEN ALFRED-- THE ONLY LIVING PERSON WHO KNOWS THAT BRUCE WAYNE AND DICK GRAYSON ARE **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** -- AIDS IN A LIGHTNING CHANGE OF COSTUME..

OF ALL THE DIZZY IDEAS!

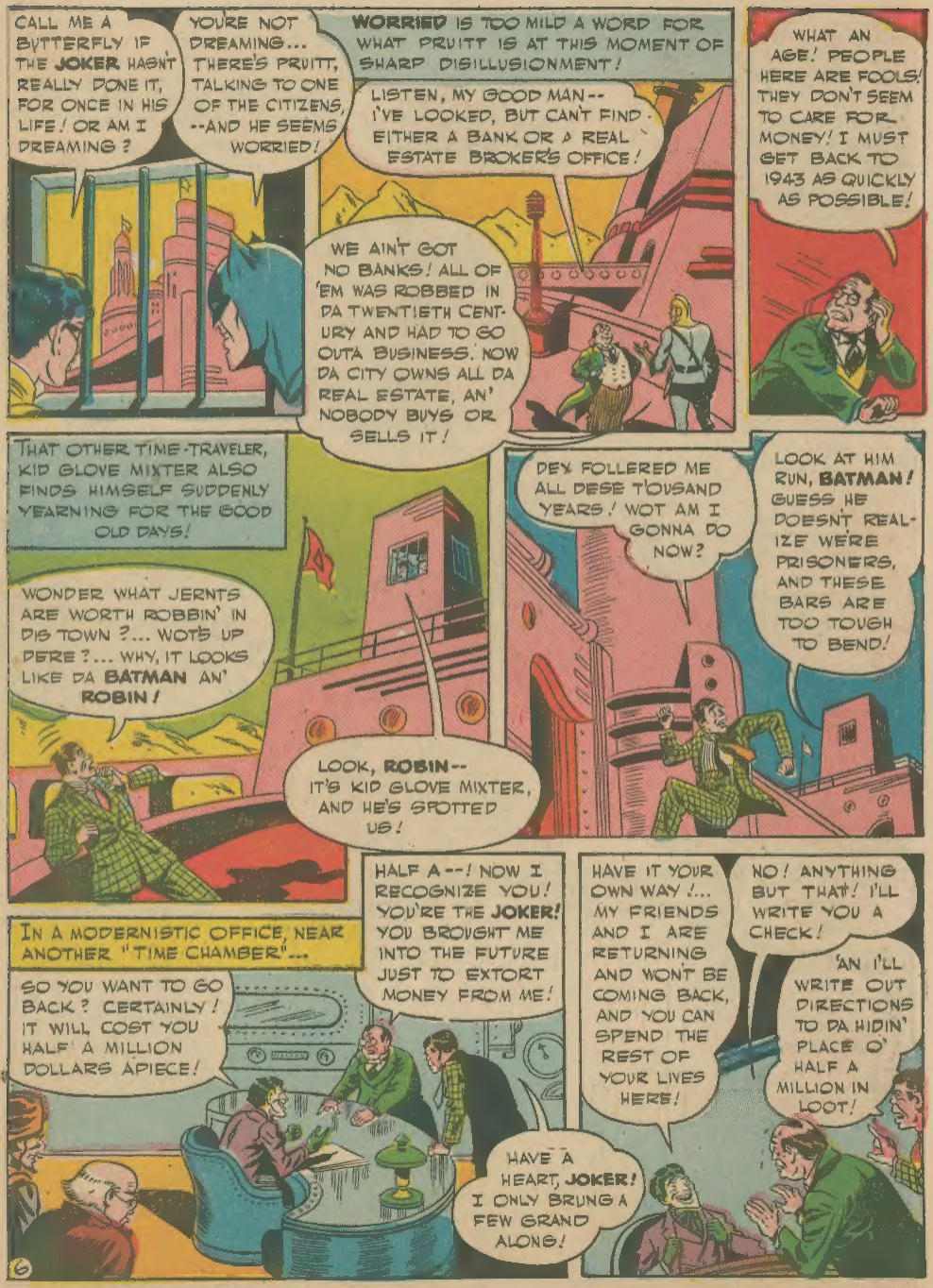
ON THE CONTRARY, DICK, I'M AFRAID IT'S A VERY SHREWD IDEA AND A VERY CROOKED ONE!

MOMENTS LATER, A CAPED AND MASKED FIGHTING TEAM RACES OVER ROOFTOPS!

HOW COULD A SMART BUSINESSMAN LIKE PRUITT FALL FOR SUCH A FANTASTIC STORY, **BATMAN?**

BECAUSE HE'S THE GREEDIEST MAN I EVER MET, **ROBIN** -- AND GREED BLINDS PEOPLE TO ALL BUT THE PROSPECT OF MONEY!

PRESENTLY... THIS IS THE ADDRESS PRUITT GAVE US, AND HERE'S A HANDY WAY IN!
I'VE GONE THROUGH SO MANY SKYLIGHTS, I FEEL OUT OF PLACE IN A DOORWAY!
THE INTREPID PAIR IS IN TIME TO WITNESS THE START OF PERCIVAL PRUITT'S VENTURE INTO THE UNKNOWN...
THE JOKER! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN HE'D HAVE A FINGER IN THE PIE!
YOU'LL GET THERE, MR. PRUITT!
REMEMBER, YOU'VE GUARANTEED I'M GOING INTO THE FUTURE!
THE NEXT INSTANT...
I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THE FUTURE -- BUT YOUR PAST HAS CAUGHT UP WITH YOU SWINDLERS!
THE BATMAN!
SLAM!
WHA--! IF IT ISN'T MY OLD SPARRING PARTNERS!
I'LL RUIN YOU MEDDLERS BEFORE YOU GET A CHANCE TO RUIN OUR RACKET-- OOF!
SWAMI MEERA KELL! WHEN DID YOU SWAP YOUR PHONEY CRYSTAL FOR A GUN?
TAKE A BOW, PROFESSOR!
BLACKNESS DESCENDS ON BATMAN AND ROBIN -- AND WHEN IT LIFTS, SUNLIGHT IS SHINING UPON THEM... THROUGH BARRED WINDOWS!
AND NOW, YOU GRINNING WEASEL--
ONE STEP NEARER, BATMAN!... THAT'S IT...
YOU FOOLS-- DID YOU THINK THE JOKER WOULD FORGET TO HAVE AN ACE UP HIS SLEEVE? NOW YOU'LL GET A PEEK AT THE FUTURE -- AND IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!
MY HEAD!...A MOUNTAIN FELL ON IT!
AAA-A-A...
ROBIN-- COME HERE AND TAKE A LOOK!
5


CALL ME A BUTTERFLY IF THE JOKER HASN'T REALLY DONE IT, FOR ONCE IN HIS LIFE! OR AM I DREAMING?
YOU'RE NOT DREAMING... THERE'S PRUITT, TALKING TO ONE OF THE CITIZENS, --AND HE SEEMS WORRIED!
WORRIED IS TOO MILD A WORD FOR WHAT PRUITT IS AT THIS MOMENT OF SHARP DISILLUSIONMENT!
LISTEN, MY GOOD MAN-- I'VE LOOKED, BUT CAN'T FIND EITHER A BANK OR A REAL ESTATE BROKER'S OFFICE!
WE AIN'T GOT NO BANKS! ALL OF 'EM WAS ROBBED IN DA TWENTIETH CENTURY AND HAD TO GO OUTA BUSINESS. NOW DA CITY OWNS ALL DA REAL ESTATE, AN' NOBODY BUYS OR SELLS IT!
WHAT AN AGE! PEOPLE HERE ARE FOOLS! THEY DON'T SEEM TO CARE FOR MONEY! I MUST GET BACK TO 1943 AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE!
THAT OTHER TIME-TRAVELER, KID GLOVE MIXTER ALSO FINDS HIMSELF SUDDENLY YEARNING FOR THE GOOD OLD DAYS!
WONDER WHAT JERNTS ARE WORTH ROBBIN' IN DIS TOWN?... WOT'S UP DERE?... WHY, IT LOOKS LIKE DA BATMAN AN' ROBIN!
LOOK, ROBIN-- IT'S KID GLOVE MIXTER, AND HE'S SPOTTED US!
DEY FOLLERED ME ALL DESE T'OUSAND YEARS! WOT AM I GONNA DO NOW?
LOOK AT HIM RUN, BATMAN! GUESS HE DOESN'T REALIZE WE'RE PRISONERS, AND THESE BARS ARE TOO TOUGH TO BEND!
IN A MODERNISTIC OFFICE, NEAR ANOTHER "TIME CHAMBER"...
SO YOU WANT TO GO BACK? CERTAINLY! IT WILL COST YOU HALF A MILLION DOLLARS APIECE!
HALF A--! NOW I RECOGNIZE YOU! YOU'RE THE JOKER! YOU BROUGHT ME INTO THE FUTURE JUST TO EXTORT MONEY FROM ME!
HAVE A HEART, JOKER! I ONLY BRUNG A FEW GRAND ALONG!
HAVE IT YOUR OWN WAY!... MY FRIENDS AND I ARE RETURNING AND WON'T BE COMING BACK, AND YOU CAN SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIVES HERE!
NO! ANYTHING BUT THAT! I'LL WRITE YOU A CHECK!
AN I'LL WRITE OUT DIRECTIONS TO DA HIDIN' PLACE O' HALF A MILLION IN LOOT!
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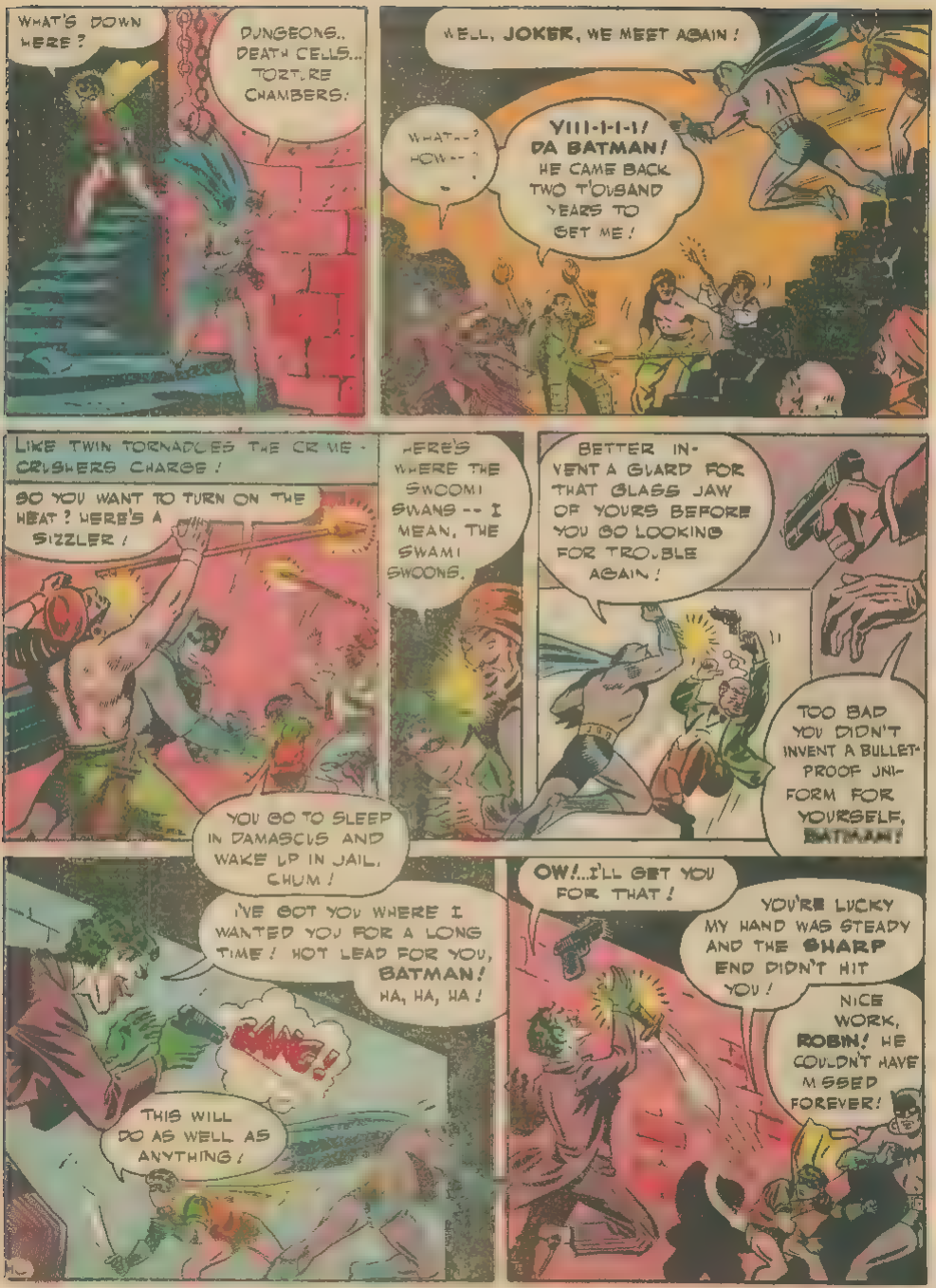
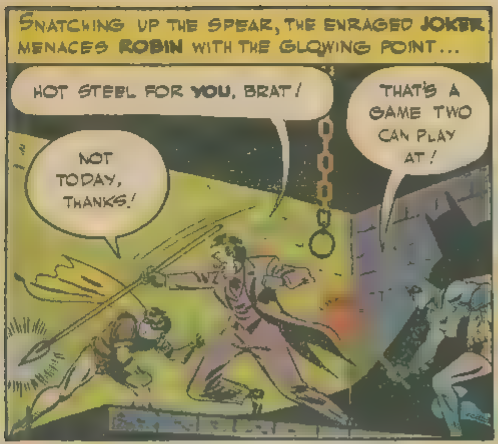
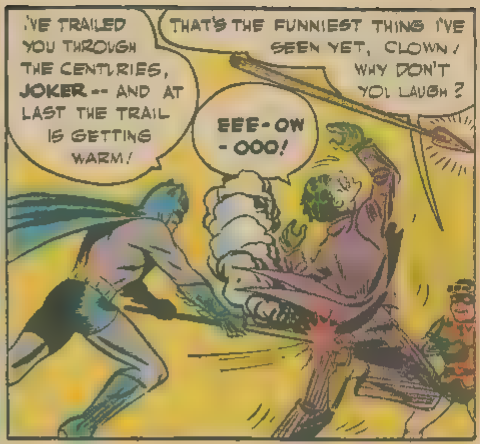
VERY WELL...THESE WILL DO! STEP INTO THE TIME CHAMBER, BEFORE I CHANGE MY MIND!
OUTA MY WAY, FAT FELLA! I'M IN A HURRY!
THEN WE'LL CASH PRUITT'S CHECKS AND LOCATE MIXTER'S LOOT BEFORE WE LET THEM GO!
WHAT SAPS! I'LL SEND THEM AN EXTRA THOUSAND YEARS BACK INTO TIME, AND SEE HOW MUCH THEY'LL PAY TO GET OUT OF THAT!
CHUCKLING WITH SATANIC MIRTH, THE HARLEQUIN OF HATE CANNOT RESIST A PARTING GIBE AT HIS HELPLESS PRISONERS...
FAREWELL! SOON THIS WILL BE A DESERTED CITY--AND IT GRIEVES ME TO THINK OF YOU, DYING OF THIRST AND STARVATION, ALL ALONE IN THE FUTURE!
LAUGH, YOU HYENA! YOU'VE LAUGHED BEFORE, AND WOUND UP WITH TEARS IN YOUR EYES!
TIME PASSES...AND PRUITT AND MIXTER AWAKE AGAIN AS THE EFFECTS OF THE JOKER'S GAS WEAR OFF...
WE'RE BACK! GOOD OL' GOTHAM CITY! AND DA BATMAN'S SO FAR AHEAD OF ME, HE WON'T NEVER BOTHER ME NO MORE!
TRYING TO PUSH AHEAD! NOT SO FAST! A COMMON THIEF SHOULD NEVER TRY TO FORCE HIMSELF AHEAD OF AN IMPORTANT MAN LIKE ME!
BUT AS THE BEWILDERED WANDERERS STEP OUT INTO A GLARE OF SUNSHINE...
IT AIN'T GOTHAM CITY! IT'S A FOREIGN TOWN -- AN' IT LOOKS OLD-FASHIONED!
GREAT SCOTT-- IT OUGHT TO BE OLD FASHIONED! IT'S ANCIENT DAMASCUS, A THOUSAND YEARS BEFORE OUR TIME! I'VE SEEN PICTURES OF IT!
HEESHAK NA BEEDVA!
NIX! I'M YOUR PAL--SEE?
DUL-NAB SID!
THEY CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO BE QUIET AND DO WHAT THEY SAY!

THE NEWCOMERS ARE HUSTLED INTO A SPLENDID AUDIENCE HALL, WHERE A FAT MAN RECLINES ON SILKEN CUSHIONS...
AMOUD BASSAN!
HE'S THE EMIR! HE'S TELLING THEM WHAT TO DO TO US!
MEEKIM HA OLNUD!
I SHOULDA STOOD AT HOME!
SOON AFTERWARD, IN A DUNGEON UNDERGROUND...
THE ANCIENT DAMASCANS KILLED INFIDELS BY--UH--UNPLEASANT METHODS! WE'RE INFIDELS!
AND TO THINK I WAS SCARED O' DA BAT-MAN!
JOKER! ME OL' PAL! I WAS NEVER SO GLAD TO SEE ANYBODY!
GET ME OUT OF THIS! I'LL PAY ANYTHING!
THE TIME MACHINE OVERSHOT IT'S MARK--BUT I HAVE VISITED THE PAST SO OFTEN, I'M CHUMMY WITH THE EMIR! I'LL SAVE YOU FOR ANOTHER HALF-MILLION APIECE!
IT WILL RUIN ME--BUT ANYTHING IS BETTER THAN DYING THIS WAY!
SISTA!... WELL, GENTLEMEN, I ARRIVED JUST IN TIME TO SPARE YOU CONSIDERABLE DISCOMFORT!
YOU CAN HAVE THE REST O' MY LOOT! IT WON'T TAKE ME LONG TO MAKE IT UP, ONCE I GET BACK HOME!
WHILE BACK IN THEIR ULTRA-MODERN PRISON, BATMAN AND ROBIN HAVE BEEN EVOLVING A PLAN OF ESCAPE...
IF WE HAD THAT METAL FLAGSTAFF, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO PRY THE BARS LOOSE--BUT WE CAN'T REACH IT!
MAYBE WE CAN REACH IT!
THROWING A NOOSE THIS WAY WILL BE A GOOD TRICK--IF IT WORKS!
HERE'S HOPING!
IT'S PULLING LOOSE! WE'VE GOT IT!

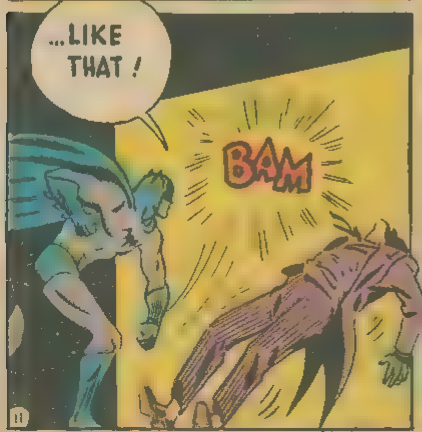
A MIGHTY HEAVE OF THE BATMAN'S SHOULDERS -- AND IRON BARS NO LONGER MAKE A CAGE FOR THE DYNAMIC DUO!
AT FIRST I THOUGHT I COULDN'T MAKE IT... AND THEN I THOUGHT OF THE JOKER, AND GOT SO MAD IT WAS EASY!
YIPPEE! WE'RE ON OUR OWN AGAIN!
DO WE HAVE TO CLIMB THOSE MOUNTAINS?
NOT EXACTLY...
WE CAN MAKE BETTER TIME GOING THROUGH THEM!
IMAGINE! A PAPIER MACHE CAMOUFLAGE JOB.
LIKE AN OVERSIZE CIRCUS TENT.
HURRY, ROBIN!
SEE HOW EASY IT IS TO TRAVEL THROUGH TIME? A MINUTE AGO WE WERE A THOUSAND YEARS IN THE FUTURE -- AND NOW WE'RE A THOUSAND YEARS IN THE PAST!
AND BY THE LOOKS OF THESE TOUGHIES, WE'RE IN FOR A GOOD, OLD-FASHIONED SCRAP.
DA BATMAN AN' ROBIN!
WHY DO THEY SPEAK THE SAME LANGUAGE AS GANGSTERS BACK IN GOTHAM CITY?
AND THEY'D FEEL MORE AT HOME WITH TOMMY GUNS IN THEIR HANDS INSTEAD OF SCIMITARS!
HAM ACTORS, EH? LET'S SEE YOU PRETEND YOU'RE SLEEPING BEAUTIES.
I'M STABBED!
THIS MAY, FELLA.

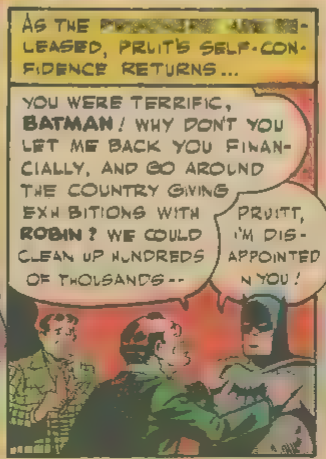

WHAT'S DOWN HERE?
DUNGEONS.. DEATH CELLS... TORTURE CHAMBERS!
WELL, JOKER, WE MEET AGAIN!
WHAT...? HOW...?
YIII-I-I-I! DA BATMAN! HE CAME BACK TWO T'OUSAND YEARS TO GET ME!
LIKE TWIN TORNADOES THE CRIME-CRUSHERS CHARGE!
SO YOU WANT TO TURN ON THE HEAT? HERE'S A SIZZLER!
HERE'S WHERE THE SWOOMI SWANS -- I MEAN, THE SWAMI SWOONS.
BETTER INVENT A GUARD FOR THAT GLASS JAW OF YOURS BEFORE YOU GO LOOKING FOR TROUBLE AGAIN!
TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T INVENT A BULLET-PROOF UNIFORM FOR YOURSELF, BATMAN!
YOU GO TO SLEEP IN DAMASCUS AND WAKE UP IN JAIL, CHUM!
I'VE GOT YOU WHERE I WANTED YOU FOR A LONG TIME! HOT LEAD FOR YOU, BATMAN! HA, HA, HA!
BANG!
THIS WILL DO AS WELL AS ANYTHING!
OW!...I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT!
YOU'RE LUCKY MY HAND WAS STEADY AND THE SHARP END DIDN'T HIT YOU!
NICE WORK, ROBIN! HE COULDN'T HAVE MISSED FOREVER!

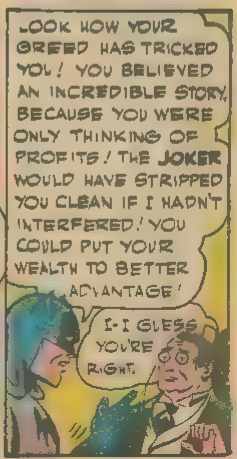

SNATCHING UP THE SPEAR, THE ENRAGED JOKER MENACES ROBIN WITH THE GLOWING POINT...
HOT STEEL FOR YOU, BRAT!
THAT'S A GAME TWO CAN PLAY AT!
NOT TODAY, THANKS!


I'VE TRAILED YOU THROUGH THE CENTURIES, JOKER -- AND AT LAST THE TRAIL IS GETTING WARM!
THAT'S THE FUNNIEST THING I'VE SEEN YET, CLOWN! WHY DON'T YOU LAUGH?
EEE-OW-OOO!

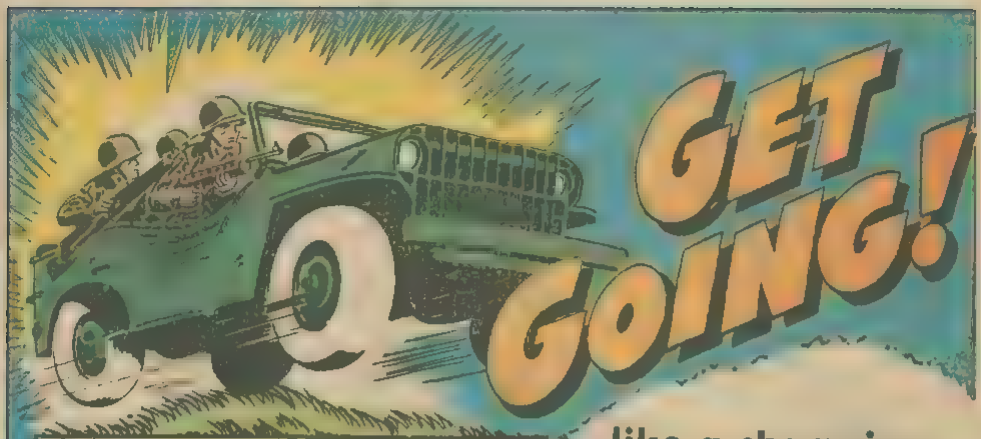
OH, WELL, IF IT HURTS THAT MUCH, HERE'S AN ANESTHETIC!
DON'T TRY TO WISH HIM OFF ON ME!
RIGHT BACK AT YOU -- AND THANKS FOR GIVING ME THE OPPORTUNITY!
MAYBE HE'D BETTER LIE DOWN..


...LIKE THAT!
BAM


AS THE [illegible] RELEASED, PRUITT'S SELF-CONFIDENCE RETURNS...
YOU WERE TERRIFIC, BATMAN! WHY DON'T YOU LET ME BACK YOU FINANCIALLY, AND GO AROUND THE COUNTRY GIVING EXHIBITIONS WITH ROBIN? WE COULD CLEAN UP HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS --
PRUITT, I'M DISAPPOINTED IN YOU!


LOOK HOW YOUR GREED HAS TRICKED YOU! YOU BELIEVED AN INCREDIBLE STORY, BECAUSE YOU WERE ONLY THINKING OF PROFITS! THE JOKER WOULD HAVE STRIPPED YOU CLEAN IF I HADN'T INTERFERED! YOU COULD PUT YOUR WEALTH TO BETTER ADVANTAGE!
I-I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT.

ME, I JOINT A LESSON TOO, BATMAN! I SHOULDA KNOWN EITHER YOU OR DA COPS'D CATCH ME SOME DAY, NO MATTER IF I LAMMED INTO DA FUTURE, OR DA PAST, OR DA NORT' POLE.
KID GLOVE, I THINK I CAN SEE A RAY OF HOPE FOR YOU. IF YOU EVER REALLY MAKE UP YOUR MIND TO REFORM.
AND SO, AT LAST, IT SEEMS THAT EVERYBODY WILL FINALLY GET BACK TO GOTHAM CITY, 1943, WITHOUT FURTHER MISHAPS...
THE JOKER BROUGHT US HERE IN THIS TRANSPORT PLANE WHILE WE WERE UNCONCONSCIOUS, ROBIN! IT WILL GET US HOME WITH OUR PRISONERS AND THE DIRECTIONS FOR FINDING MIXTER'S SWAG!
AND I'M GOING TO GIVE HALF THE MONEY I WOULD HAVE LOST TO ALLIED WAR RELIEF!
GOOD FOR YOU, MR. PRUITT!
THE JOKER'S "TIME MACHINE" OF COURSE, WAS ONLY A CHAMBER IN WHICH HE GASSED HIS VICTIMS SO HE COULD FLY THEM THREE HUNDRED MILES INTO THE PRAIRIE WITHOUT THEM KNOWING IT!
THAT'S CLEAR ENOUGH, BATMAN, BUT...
...BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW THESE MOUNTAINS WERE PHONEY? HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE DUNGEONS?
IT ALL DATES BACK TO THE TIME I INVESTED SOME MONEY IN A MOVIE COMPANY THAT WANTED TO MAKE A FILM CALLED "THROUGH THE AGES".
THE COMPANY BOUGHT CHEAP LAND IN THE PRAIRIE, PUT UP THOSE STAGE SETS, WITH ONLY TWO OR THREE SOLID BUILDINGS -- AND THEN WENT BROKE.
I SUPPOSE THE JOKER CAME ACROSS THEM, GOT HIS BIG IDEA, AND BOUGHT THEM CHEAP!
EXACTLY! HE GOT SOME THUGS TO TAKE THE PART OF CITIZENS, GOT THE SWAMI AND THE PROFESSOR TO RUSTLE UP EASY MARKS AND WENT TO TOWN!
I DON'T KNOW WHO TO BLAME MOST-- SWINDLERS OR THE PEOPLE WHO ARE STUPID ENOUGH TO BE SWINDLED!
DAYS LATER..
SO ALL HIS "TIME" MACHINE GOT HIM WAS A LONG "TIME" BEHIND BARS!
MIGHT I MAKE SO BOLD AS TO SUGGEST, SIR, THAT HIS PAST SEEMS AT PRESENT TO BE DETERMINING HIS FUTURE?
WHY, ALFRED-- I DIDN'T THINK YOU HAD IT IN YOU!
GOTHAM GAZETTE
JOKER GETS LIFE SENTENCE
SWEARS HE WON'T SMILE
12



"Listen, Hemingway. When I order up a case of ammunition, I don't *always* mean Wheaties!"

like a champion tomorrow morning!

GIVE yourself a food-power start with Wheaties, "Breakfast of Champions" — crisp whole wheat flakes with a champion flavor, packed to the brim with "go gettem" nourishment.

Yes, stoke up for action the way so many of your favorite athletes do — men who know training and physical fitness. Lead off with a glass of fruit juice. Then enjoy a big bowlful of those toasted Wheaties flakes with lots of milk or cream.

Good? Say—Wheaties will win you over at first taste with that famous "second-helping" flavor. And Wheaties will help to set you up right for a busy morning with *all* the wonderful food-power, *all* the well known important nourishment of real whole wheat. So GET GOING like a champion tomorrow morning! Help yourself to milk and fruit and lots of Wheaties —"Breakfast of Champions."

Hey, look! Special offer good only while our limited supplies last. Get handsome mechanical pencil shaped like big league baseball bat — streamline curved to fit your fingers. Send 10c and one Wheaties box top to General Mills, Inc., Dept. 391, Minneapolis 15, Minn. And send *today!*

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"Breakfast of Champions"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

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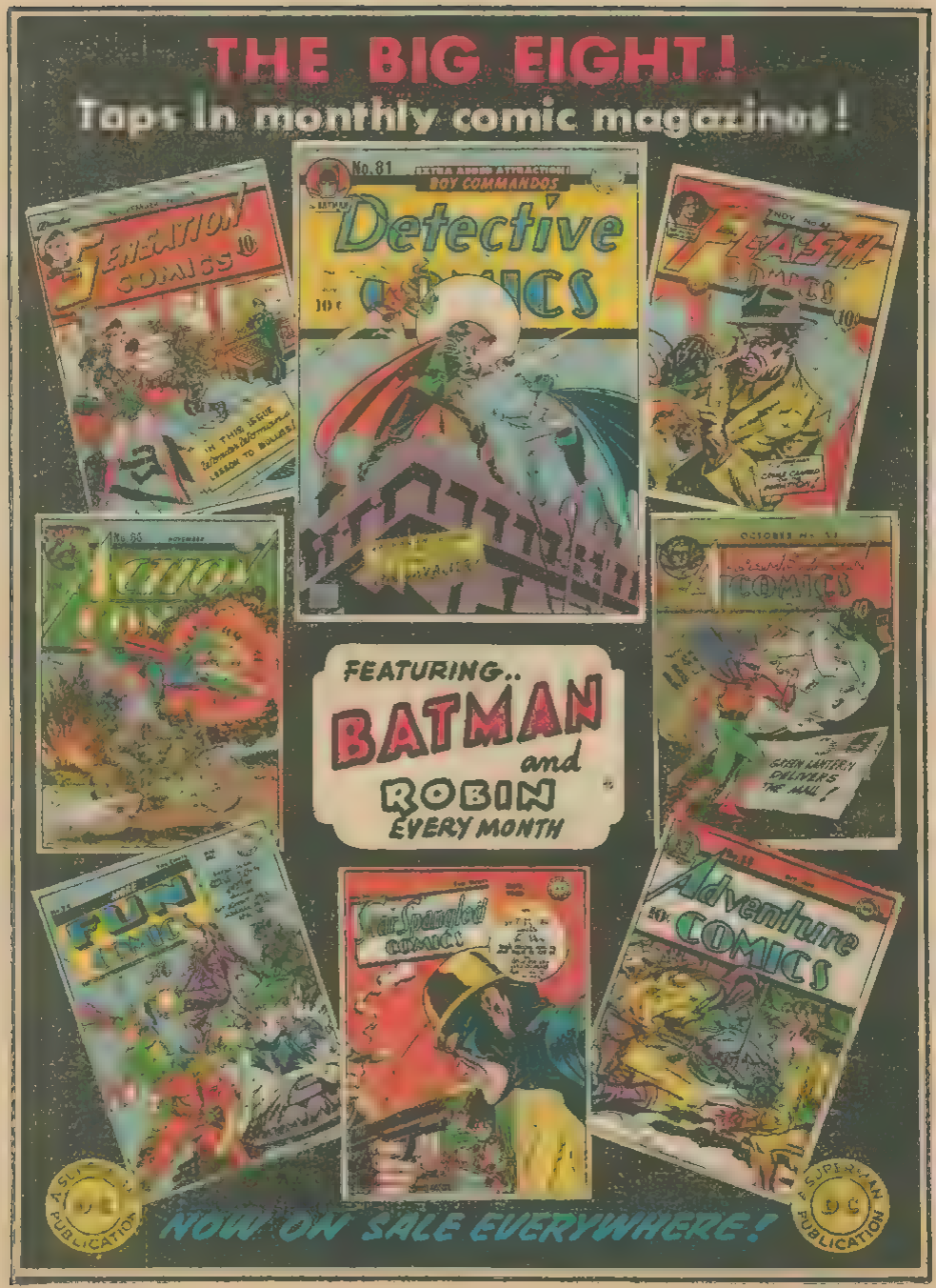
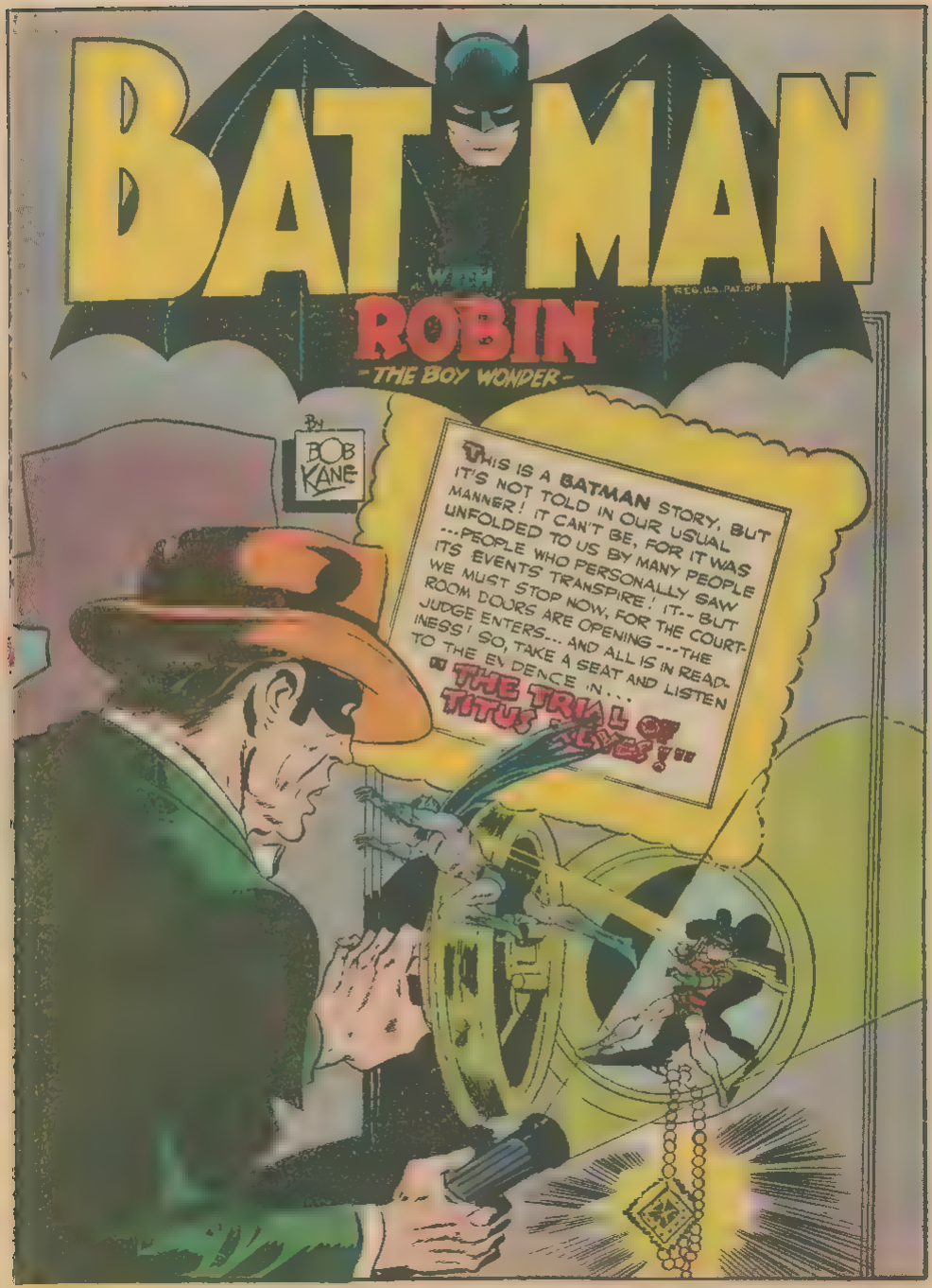
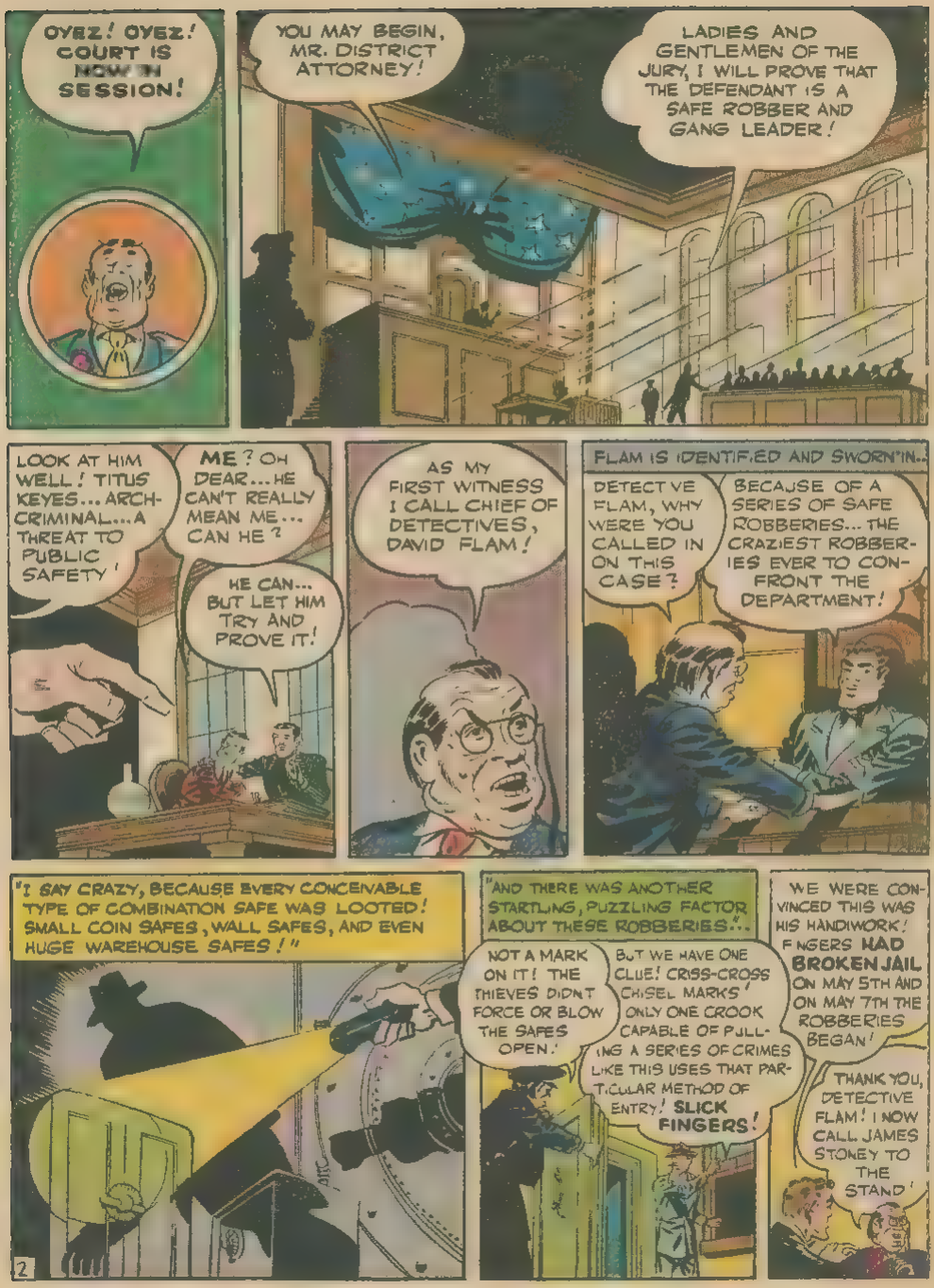

THE BIG EIGHT!
Tops in monthly comic magazines!
Detective
FEATURING..
BATMAN and ROBIN
EVERY MONTH
Adventure COMICS
A SUPER-MAN PUBLICATION
NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

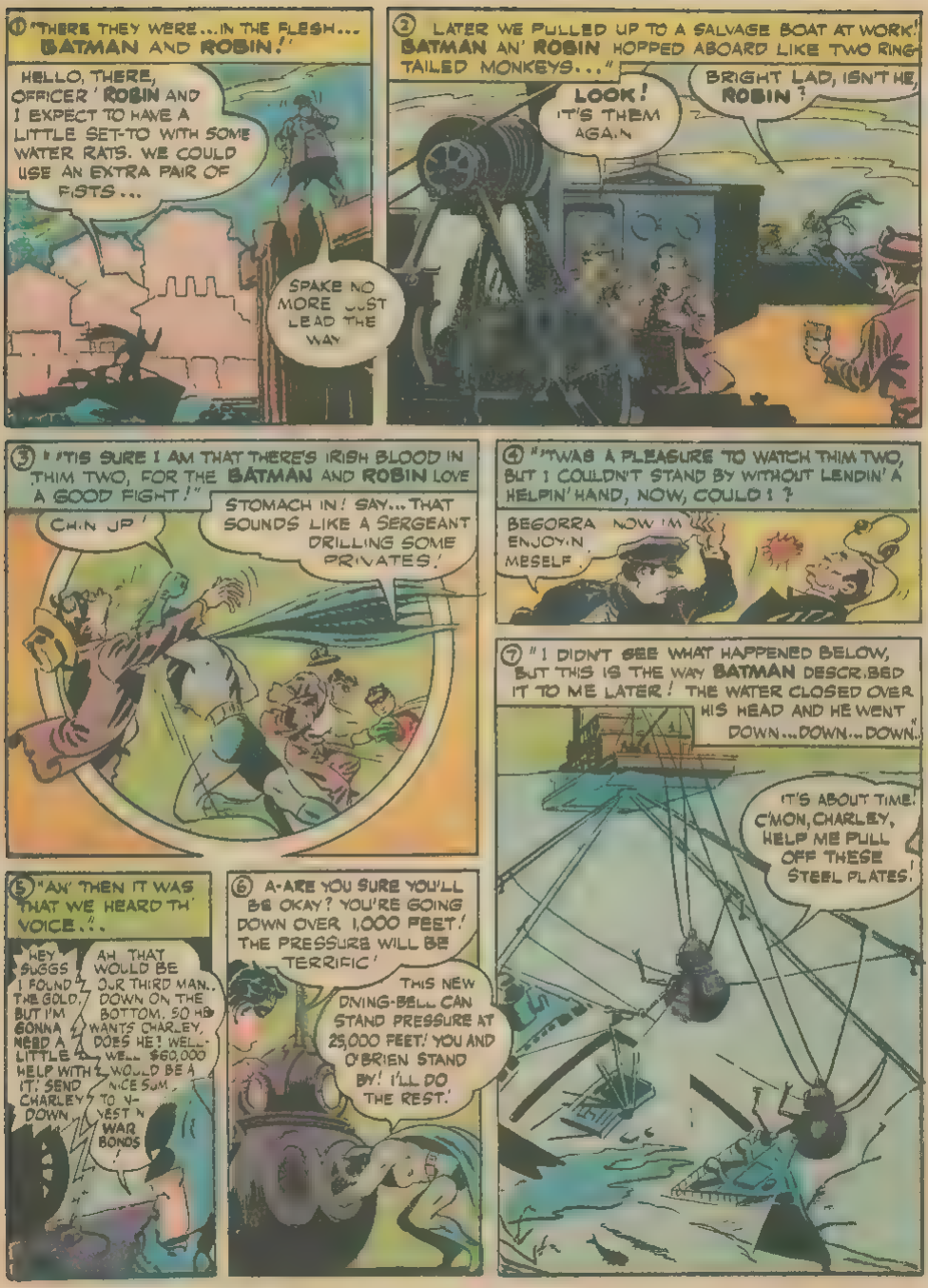
JERRY
THE JITTERBUG
SAY - I SHOULD BE A BIG HIT TONIGHT AT THE MASK BALL IN THIS OUTFIT! IT'S A GENUINE ANTIQUE - LOOIE THE SOMEBODY WORE IT !
IT'S A NICE NIGHT- I'LL TAKE A LEISURELY STROLL !
I COME FOR THEE MY FAIR MAIDEN IN THIS THIRTEENTH CENTURY ZOOT SUIT !
METAL SALVAGE DRIVE
WELL- HERE GOES !
METAL SALVAGE DRIVE
BEAT THE AXIS
HI PAL MY TICKET CHUM HOW D'YA LIKE MY NEW VICTORY COSTUME ?
MASK BALL
ADD THE STUB SUB


BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
By
BOB KANE
THIS IS A BATMAN STORY, BUT IT'S NOT TOLD IN OUR USUAL MANNER! IT CAN'T BE, FOR IT WAS UNFOLDED TO US BY MANY PEOPLE ---PEOPLE WHO PERSONALLY SAW ITS EVENTS TRANSPIRE! IT-- BUT WE MUST STOP NOW, FOR THE COURT-ROOM DOORS ARE OPENING ---THE JUDGE ENTERS--- AND ALL IS IN READ-INESS! SO, TAKE A SEAT AND LISTEN TO THE EVIDENCE IN...
THE TRIAL OF TITUS ALYES!"

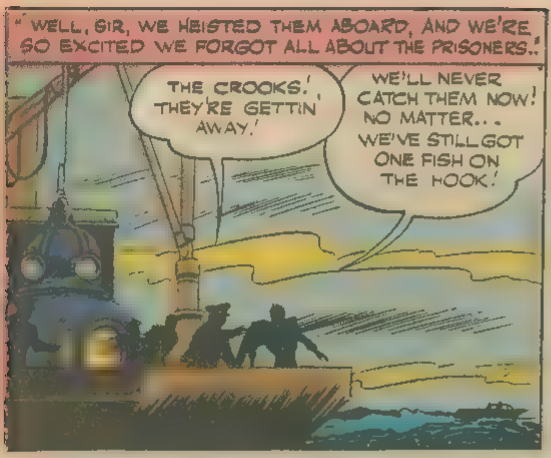

OYEZ! OYEZ! COURT IS NOW IN SESSION!
YOU MAY BEGIN, MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY, I WILL PROVE THAT THE DEFENDANT IS A SAFE ROBBER AND GANG LEADER!
LOOK AT HIM WELL! TITUS KEYES... ARCH-CRIMINAL... A THREAT TO PUBLIC SAFETY!
ME? OH DEAR... HE CAN'T REALLY MEAN ME... CAN HE?
HE CAN... BUT LET HIM TRY AND PROVE IT!
AS MY FIRST WITNESS I CALL CHIEF OF DETECTIVES, DAVID FLAM!
FLAM IS IDENTIFIED AND SWORN IN..
DETECTIVE FLAM, WHY WERE YOU CALLED IN ON THIS CASE?
BECAUSE OF A SERIES OF SAFE ROBBERIES... THE CRAZIEST ROBBERIES EVER TO CONFRONT THE DEPARTMENT!
"I SAY CRAZY, BECAUSE EVERY CONCEIVABLE TYPE OF COMBINATION SAFE WAS LOOTED! SMALL COIN SAFES, WALL SAFES, AND EVEN HUGE WAREHOUSE SAFES!"
"AND THERE WAS ANOTHER STARTLING, PUZZLING FACTOR ABOUT THESE ROBBERIES."..
NOT A MARK ON IT! THE THIEVES DIDN'T FORCE OR BLOW THE SAFES OPEN!
BUT WE HAVE ONE CLUE! CRISS-CROSS CHISEL MARKS! ONLY ONE CROOK CAPABLE OF PULLING A SERIES OF CRIMES LIKE THIS USES THAT PARTICULAR METHOD OF ENTRY! SLICK FINGERS!
WE WERE CONVINCED THIS WAS HIS HANDIWORK! FINGERS HAD BROKEN JAIL ON MAY 5TH AND ON MAY 7TH THE ROBBERIES BEGAN!
THANK YOU, DETECTIVE FLAM! I NOW CALL JAMES STONEY TO THE STAND!
2

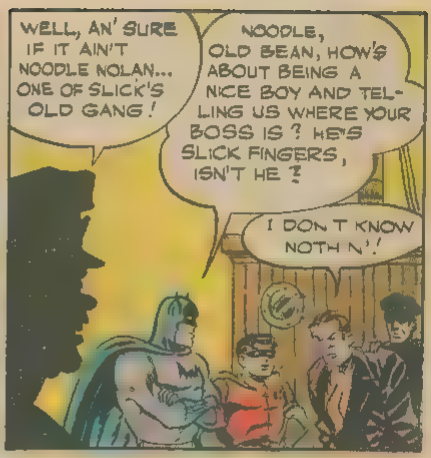
YOU ARE NIGHT WATCHMAN FOR THE ARGUS ELECTRIC SUPPLY COMPANY! WHAT TOOK PLACE THERE ON THE NIGHT OF MAY 22ND?
WELL, I'M MAKIN' MY ROUNDS AS USUAL, WHEN I HEARS A VERY PEECOOLIAR NOISE...
"SO I SAYS TO MESELF, 'JIM,' I SAYS, 'THAT'S EITHER RATS OR BOGLARS...' AND SURE ENOUGH IT WAS BOTH--- RATTY BOIGLARS!"
HANDS U.. UGH!
"I'M NOT OUT LONG, AND WHEN I OPENS ME PEEPERS I'M TIED UP LIKE A CHRISTMAS PACKAGE, AND THEM RATS HAS GOT THE SAFE OPEN...
AFTER DIS HAUL AND DE NEXT ONE WIT CAP SUGGS SALVAGE BOAT, WE'LL BE EATIN' OFF'N GOLD PLATES'
STOP TALK'N SO MUCH SAP
HANDLE WITH CARE
THEN BELLS WENT OFF ALL OVER THE PLACE.
CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!
THE ALARM! WHO SET IT OFF?
WHO ??
"WHO SET IT OFF, HE ASKS! IT WAS MY FOOT THAT I SHOVED AGAINST AN ALARM BUTTON IN THE WALL!"
"THEN THE DOOR BANGS OPEN... AND IN COMES...
B-BATMAN AND ROBIN!
TALK ABOUT LUCK, ROBIN! HERE WE ARE, LOOKING FOR A LEAD TO THESE SAFE SNEAKS... AND HERE THEY ARE..
YEAH... WITH BELLS ON
BANG!
POP!
POP!
POP!
YOU MEAN WITH BULBS ON! MY, ISN'T IT GETTING NOISY IN HERE!
"I NEVER SEEN TWO BIRDS LIKE THEM TWO! THE WAY THEY KEPT CHIRPIN' PUNS YOU'D THINK THEY WAS ON A PICNIC, INSTEAD OF BATTLIN' TOUGH GUNGUYS!"
BATMAN.. I'M STUCK. I USUALLY SING 'ROLL OUT THE BARREL..' IN A SPOT LIKE THIS. BUT WHAT FITS THIS ONE?

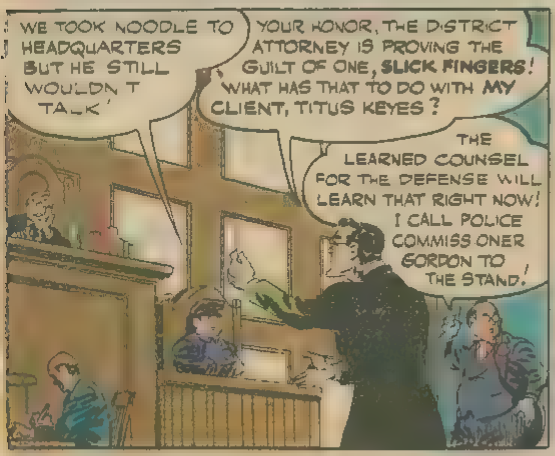
HOW ABOUT "LIGHTS OUT?"
OOOOOOP!
YOU AIN'T KIDDIN', BROTHER!
UGH!
UGH!
YOU OKAY, BATMAN!
JUST A BIT WOOZY WHERE'S THAT NIGHT WATCHMAN? I WANT TO TALK TO HIM!
"SO THE BATMAN STARTS THROWIN' QUESTIONS AT ME, AND I THROW THE ANSWERS RIGHT BACK AT HIM..."
... AND THEY TALKED ABOUT A HAUL WITH A CAP SUGGS' SALVAGE BOAT!
CAP SUGGS... THAT SEA SNAKE?
HM-MM, SALVAGE EH? I WONDER IF THAT COULD MEAN THE DOLPHIN?
SAY, ISN'T THE DOLPHIN THE FREIGHTER THAT STRUCK A MINE AND WENT DOWN WITH $60,000 IN GOLD ON BOARD?
YES.. AND THAT GOLD IS STILL IN THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN SAFE THEY'RE GOING TO SALVAGE IT LEGALLY. C'MON, ROBIN!
THEN BEFORE YOU CAN SAY "CONSTANTINOPLE".. THEY'RE GONE!
THAT WILL BE ALL, MR. STONEY I NOW CALL PATROLMAN PATRICK FRANCIS ALOYSIUS MICHAEL O'BRIEN TO THE STAND!
ROIGHT HERE, SIR
YIS, SIR! ON THE NIGHT O' MAY 22ND I'M PATROLLIN' ME BEAT ON THE WATER-FRONT WHEN A BOAT DRAWS ALONGSIDE AN'...

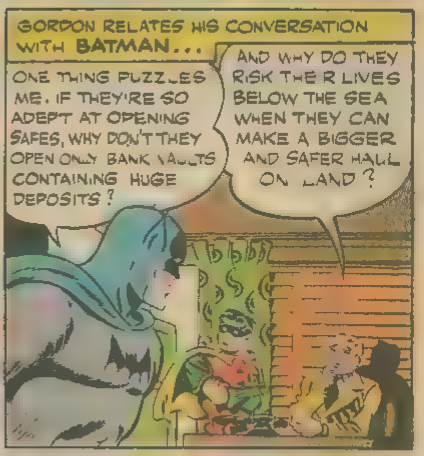

1 "THERE THEY WERE...IN THE FLESH... BATMAN AND ROBIN!"
HELLO, THERE, OFFICER ' ROBIN AND I EXPECT TO HAVE A LITTLE SET-TO WITH SOME WATER RATS. WE COULD USE AN EXTRA PAIR OF FISTS...
SPAKE NO MORE JUST LEAD THE WAY
2 LATER WE PULLED UP TO A SALVAGE BOAT AT WORK! BATMAN AN' ROBIN HOPPED ABOARD LIKE TWO RING-TAILED MONKEYS..."
LOOK! IT'S THEM AGAIN
BRIGHT LAD, ISN'T HE, ROBIN?
3 "'TIS SURE I AM THAT THERE'S IRISH BLOOD IN THIM TWO, FOR THE BATMAN AND ROBIN LOVE A GOOD FIGHT!"
CHIN UP!
STOMACH IN! SAY... THAT SOUNDS LIKE A SERGEANT DRILLING SOME PRIVATES!
4 "'TWAS A PLEASURE TO WATCH THIM TWO, BUT I COULDN'T STAND BY WITHOUT LENDIN' A HELPIN' HAND, NOW, COULD I?
BEGORRA NOW I'M ENJOYIN MESELF!
5 "AN' THEN IT WAS THAT WE HEARD TH' VOICE..."
HEY SUGGS I FOUND THE GOLD, BUT I'M GONNA NEED A LITTLE HELP WITH IT! SEND CHARLEY DOWN
AH THAT WOULD BE OUR THIRD MAN.. DOWN ON THE BOTTOM. SO HE WANTS CHARLEY, DOES HE! WELL-WELL $60,000 WOULD BE A NICE SUM TO INVEST IN WAR BONDS
6 A-ARE YOU SURE YOU'LL BE OKAY? YOU'RE GOING DOWN OVER 1,000 FEET! THE PRESSURE WILL BE TERRIFIC!
THIS NEW DIVING-BELL CAN STAND PRESSURE AT 25,000 FEET! YOU AND O'BRIEN STAND BY! I'LL DO THE REST!
7 "I DIDN'T SEE WHAT HAPPENED BELOW, BUT THIS IS THE WAY BATMAN DESCRIBED IT TO ME LATER! THE WATER CLOSED OVER HIS HEAD AND HE WENT DOWN...DOWN...DOWN..."
IT'S ABOUT TIME! C'MON, CHARLEY, HELP ME PULL OFF THESE STEEL PLATES!

"THE BATMAN SOON GETS THE HANG O' WORKIN' THE TWO MECHANICAL ARMS AND IS HELPIN' THAT CROOK BRING OUT THE SAFE..."
QUITE A GADGET THIS.
"'TIS AFTER THE GOLD IS HEISTED UP THAT THE CROOK ACCIDENTALLY SHINES HIS SEARCHLIGHT ON THE OTHER BELL'S FACE-PLATE..."
YEOW! BATMAN!
"WELL, HOW WOULD YOU FEEL ON SEEING YOUR WORST ENEMY... OF ALL PLACES ...ON THE OCEAN BOTTOM!"
"SUDDENLY, THE THUG'S DIVING BELL'S MECHANICAL ARM SHOOTS OUT TO SNATCH UP A HUGE UNDER-SEA PLIERS, THE ONE THAT IS USED TO CUT STEEL."
WISE GUY, I'M GONNA CUT YOUR ANCHOR CHAIN LOOSE! YOU'LL BE STRANDED DOWN HERE, HA, HA.
YOU..... I'LL...
DON'T TELL ME YOU THINK YOU CAN MAKE A BARE-KNUCKLE FIGHT WITH THESE ON!
CLANG!
A NASTY THOUGHT AND A NASTY LAUGH!
"SURE, IT MUST'VE BEEN A HAIR-RAISIN SIGHT: THEM TWO LOOK'N LIKE HORRIBLE SEA-MONSTERS, BATTLIN ON THE BOTTOM O' THE SEA!"
AS NEAT AS IF HE WAS ON LAND, BATMAN DISARMED THE CROOK!"
"THEN BATMAN GRABS UP AN UNDERWATER ACETYLENE TORCH..."
IF YOU DON'T BEHAVE I'LL BURN A HOLE RIGHT THROUGH THE GLASS...
NO! DON'T! THE SEA WILL RUSH IN! THE [redacted] WILL CRUSH ME TO JELLY! DON'T!

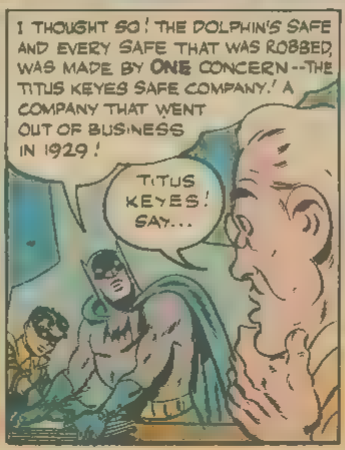

" WELL, SIR, WE HEISTED THEM ABOARD, AND WE'RE SO EXCITED WE FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE PRISONERS.'
THE CROOKS.' THEY'RE GETTIN AWAY.'
WE'LL NEVER CATCH THEM NOW! NO MATTER... WE'VE STILL GOT ONE FISH ON THE HOOK!

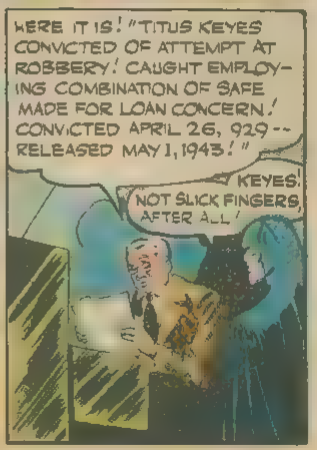

WELL, AN' SURE IF IT AIN'T NOODLE NOLAN... ONE OF SLICK'S OLD GANG!
NOODLE, OLD BEAN, HOW'S ABOUT BEING A NICE BOY AND TELLING US WHERE YOUR BOSS IS? HE'S SLICK FINGERS, ISN'T HE?
I DON T KNOW NOTH N'!

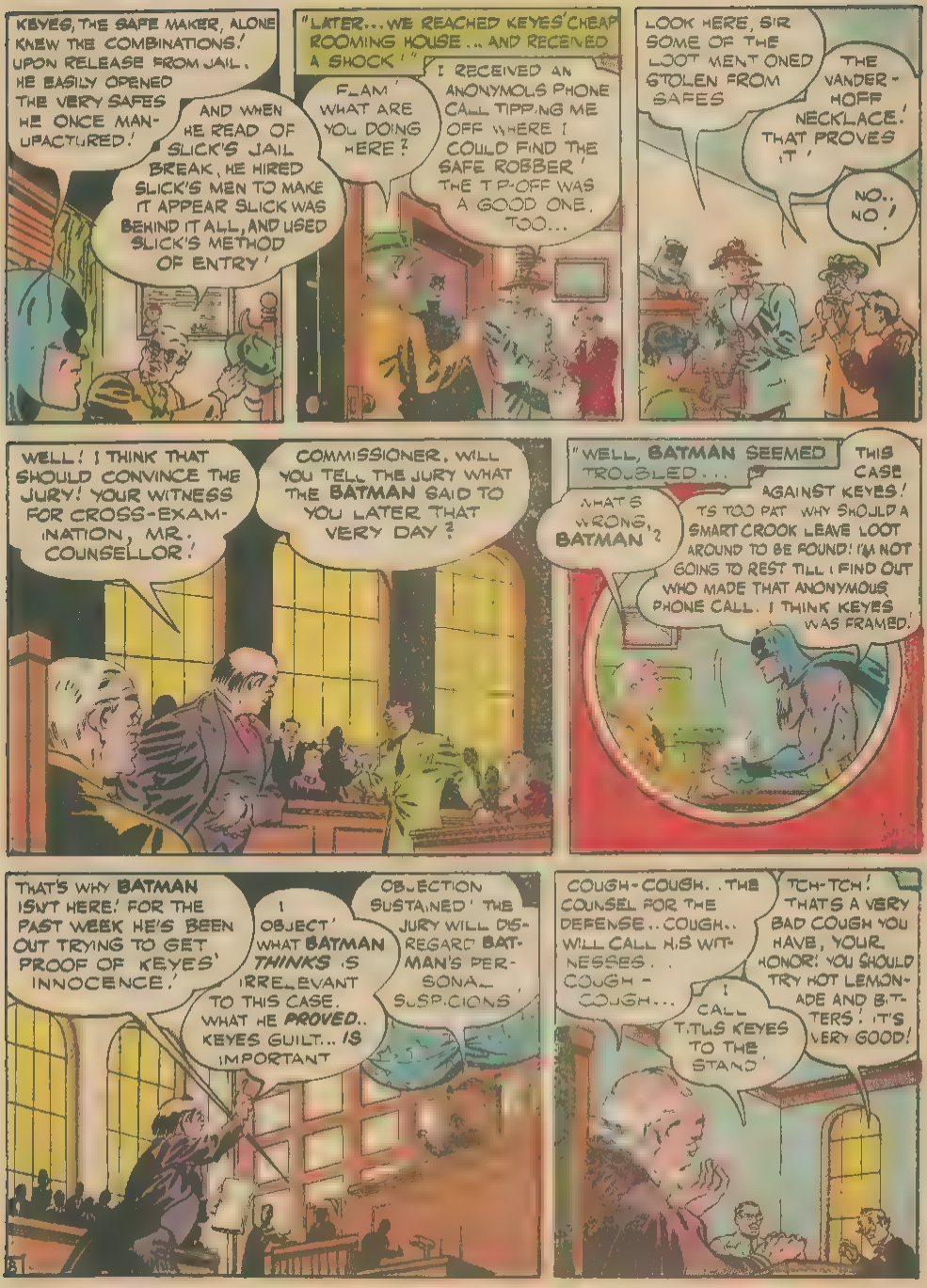

WE TOOK NOODLE TO HEADQUARTERS BUT HE STILL WOULDN T TALK'
YOUR HONOR, THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY IS PROVING THE GUILT OF ONE, SLICK FINGERS! WHAT HAS THAT TO DO WITH MY CLIENT, TITUS KEYES?
THE LEARNED COUNSEL FOR THE DEFENSE WILL LEARN THAT RIGHT NOW! I CALL POLICE COMMISS ONER GORDON TO THE STAND.

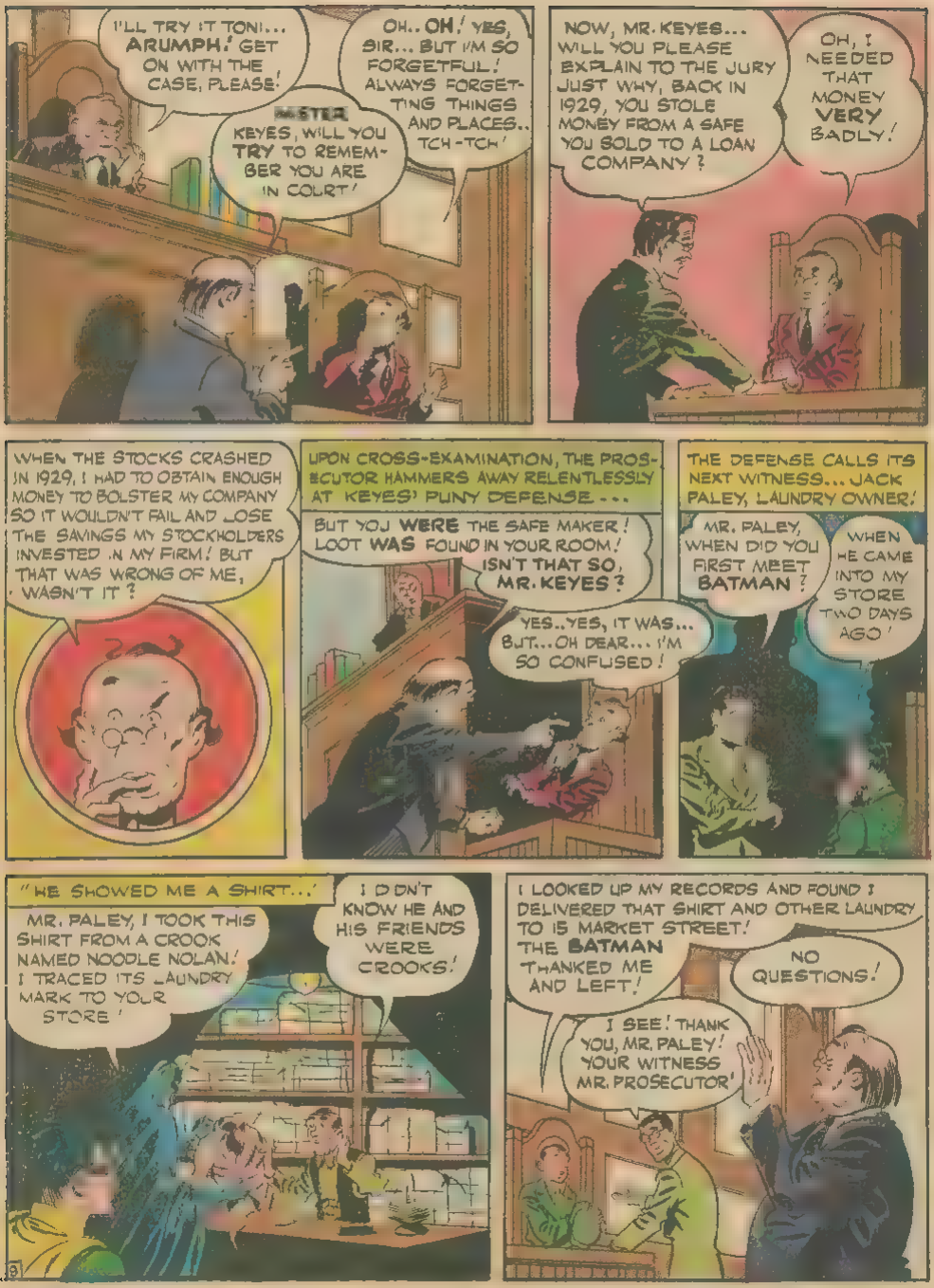

GORDON RELATES HIS CONVERSATION WITH BATMAN...
ONE THING PUZZLES ME. IF THEY'RE SO ADEPT AT OPENING SAFES, WHY DON'T THEY OPEN ONLY BANK VAULTS CONTAINING HUGE DEPOSITS?
AND WHY DO THEY RISK THEIR LIVES BELOW THE SEA WHEN THEY CAN MAKE A BIGGER AND SAFER HAUL ON LAND?

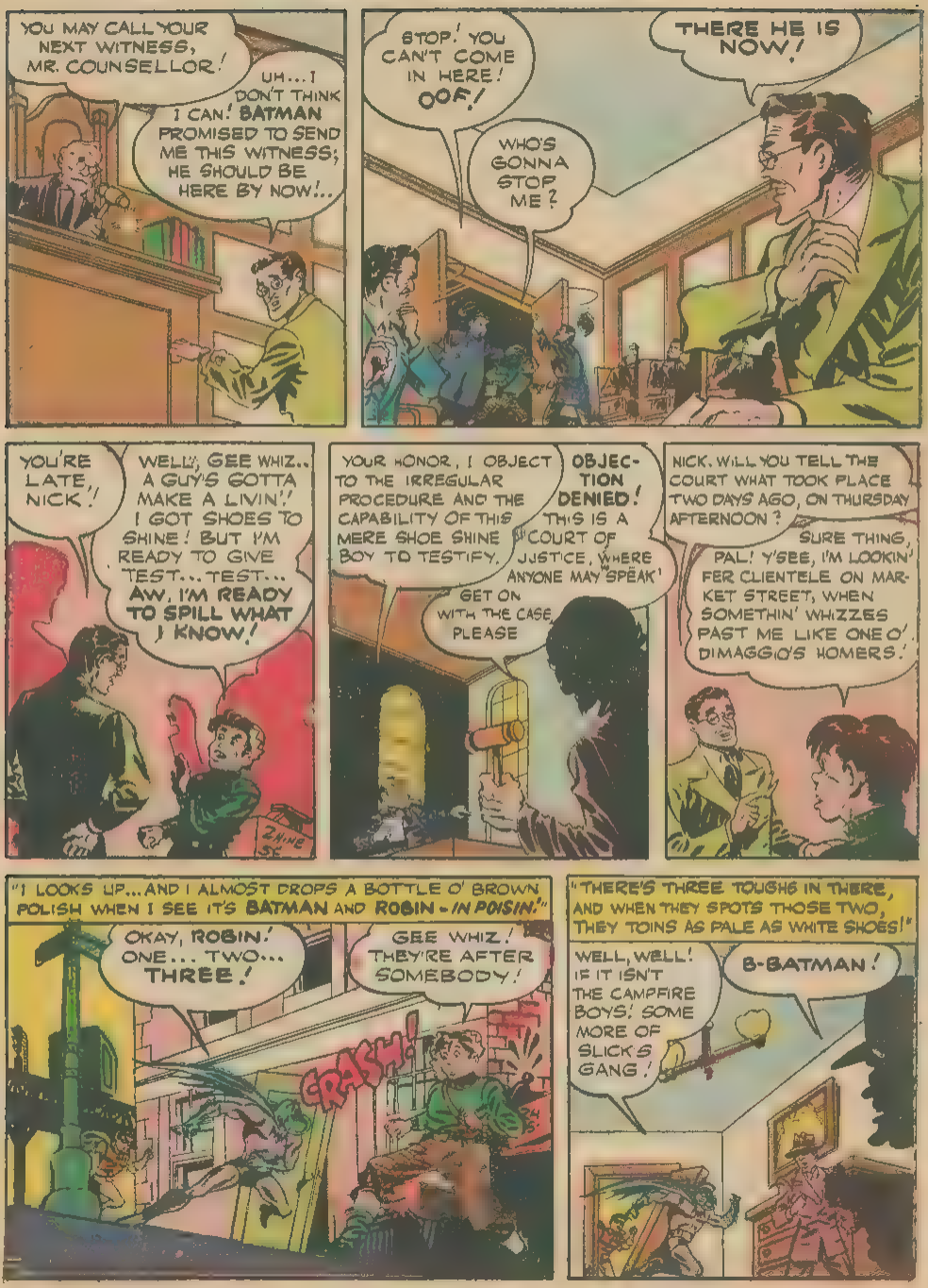
AND REMEMBER, NO CHISELS OR NITROGLYCERIN FORCED OPEN THOSE SAFES! THEY WERE OPENED AS EASILY AS IF THE PERSON KNEW THE COMBINATIONS! SAY... THAT'S AN IDEA...!!


I THOUGHT SO! THE DOLPHIN'S SAFE AND EVERY SAFE THAT WAS ROBBED, WAS MADE BY ONE CONCERN--THE TITUS KEYES SAFE COMPANY.' A COMPANY THAT WENT OUT OF BUSINESS IN 1929!
TITUS KEYES! SAY...


HERE IT IS! "TITUS KEYES CONVICTED OF ATTEMPT AT ROBBERY! CAUGHT EMPLOYING COMBINATION OF SAFE MADE FOR LOAN CONCERN! CONVICTED APRIL 26, 929-- RELEASED MAY 1, 1943!"
KEYES! NOT SLICK FINGERS, AFTER ALL!


KEYES, THE SAFE MAKER, ALONE KNEW THE COMBINATIONS! UPON RELEASE FROM JAIL, HE EASILY OPENED THE VERY SAFES HE ONCE MANUFACTURED!
AND WHEN HE READ OF SLICK'S JAIL BREAK, HE HIRED SLICK'S MEN TO MAKE IT APPEAR SLICK WAS BEHIND IT ALL, AND USED SLICK'S METHOD OF ENTRY!
"LATER... WE REACHED KEYES' CHEAP ROOMING HOUSE... AND RECEIVED A SHOCK!"
FLAM! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I RECEIVED AN ANONYMOUS PHONE CALL TIPPING ME OFF WHERE I COULD FIND THE SAFE ROBBER! THE TIP-OFF WAS A GOOD ONE, TOO...
LOOK HERE, SIR SOME OF THE LOOT MENTIONED STOLEN FROM SAFES
THE VANDERHOFF NECKLACE! THAT PROVES IT!
NO.. NO!
WELL! I THINK THAT SHOULD CONVINCE THE JURY! YOUR WITNESS FOR CROSS-EXAMINATION, MR. COUNSELLOR!
COMMISSIONER, WILL YOU TELL THE JURY WHAT THE BATMAN SAID TO YOU LATER THAT VERY DAY?
"WELL, BATMAN SEEMED TROUBLED..."
WHAT'S WRONG, BATMAN?
THIS CASE AGAINST KEYES! IS TOO PAT WHY SHOULD A SMART CROOK LEAVE LOOT AROUND TO BE FOUND! I'M NOT GOING TO REST TILL I FIND OUT WHO MADE THAT ANONYMOUS PHONE CALL. I THINK KEYES WAS FRAMED!
THAT'S WHY BATMAN ISN'T HERE! FOR THE PAST WEEK HE'S BEEN OUT TRYING TO GET PROOF OF KEYES' INNOCENCE!
I OBJECT! WHAT BATMAN THINKS IS IRRELEVANT TO THIS CASE. WHAT HE PROVED.. KEYES GUILT... IS IMPORTANT
OBJECTION SUSTAINED! THE JURY WILL DISREGARD BATMAN'S PERSONAL SUSPICIONS!
COUGH-COUGH.. THE COUNSEL FOR THE DEFENSE.. COUGH.. WILL CALL HIS WITNESSES.. COUGH-COUGH...
I CALL TILUS KEYES TO THE STAND!
TCH-TCH! THAT'S A VERY BAD COUGH YOU HAVE, YOUR HONOR! YOU SHOULD TRY HOT LEMONADE AND BITTERS! IT'S VERY GOOD!


I'LL TRY IT TONI... ARUMPH! GET ON WITH THE CASE, PLEASE!
OH.. OH! YES, SIR... BUT I'M SO FORGETFUL! ALWAYS FORGETTING THINGS AND PLACES.. TCH-TCH!
MISTER KEYES, WILL YOU TRY TO REMEMBER YOU ARE IN COURT!
NOW, MR. KEYES... WILL YOU PLEASE EXPLAIN TO THE JURY JUST WHY, BACK IN 1929, YOU STOLE MONEY FROM A SAFE YOU SOLD TO A LOAN COMPANY?
OH, I NEEDED THAT MONEY VERY BADLY!
WHEN THE STOCKS CRASHED IN 1929, I HAD TO OBTAIN ENOUGH MONEY TO BOLSTER MY COMPANY SO IT WOULDN'T FAIL AND LOSE THE SAVINGS MY STOCKHOLDERS INVESTED IN MY FIRM! BUT THAT WAS WRONG OF ME, WASN'T IT?
UPON CROSS-EXAMINATION, THE PROSECUTOR HAMMERS AWAY RELENTLESSLY AT KEYES' PUNY DEFENSE...
BUT YOU WERE THE SAFE MAKER! LOOT WAS FOUND IN YOUR ROOM! ISN'T THAT SO, MR. KEYES?
YES..YES, IT WAS... BUT...OH DEAR... I'M SO CONFUSED!
THE DEFENSE CALLS ITS NEXT WITNESS... JACK PALEY, LAUNDRY OWNER!
MR. PALEY, WHEN DID YOU FIRST MEET BATMAN?
WHEN HE CAME INTO MY STORE TWO DAYS AGO!
"HE SHOWED ME A SHIRT..."
MR. PALEY, I TOOK THIS SHIRT FROM A CROOK NAMED NOODLE NOLAN! I TRACED ITS LAUNDRY MARK TO YOUR STORE!
I DON'T KNOW HE AND HIS FRIENDS WERE CROOKS!
I LOOKED UP MY RECORDS AND FOUND I DELIVERED THAT SHIRT AND OTHER LAUNDRY TO 15 MARKET STREET! THE BATMAN THANKED ME AND LEFT!
NO QUESTIONS!
I SEE! THANK YOU, MR. PALEY! YOUR WITNESS MR. PROSECUTOR!


YOU MAY CALL YOUR NEXT WITNESS, MR. COUNSELLOR!
UH... I DON'T THINK I CAN! BATMAN PROMISED TO SEND ME THIS WITNESS; HE SHOULD BE HERE BY NOW!..
STOP! YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE! OOF!
WHO'S GONNA STOP ME?
THERE HE IS NOW!
YOU'RE LATE, NICK!
WELL, GEE WHIZ.. A GUY'S GOTTA MAKE A LIVIN'! I GOT SHOES TO SHINE! BUT I'M READY TO GIVE TEST... TEST... AW, I'M READY TO SPILL WHAT I KNOW!
SHINE 5¢
YOUR HONOR, I OBJECT TO THE IRREGULAR PROCEDURE AND THE CAPABILITY OF THIS MERE SHOE SHINE BOY TO TESTIFY.
OBJECTION DENIED! THIS IS A COURT OF JUSTICE, WHERE ANYONE MAY SPEAK!
GET ON WITH THE CASE, PLEASE
NICK, WILL YOU TELL THE COURT WHAT TOOK PLACE TWO DAYS AGO, ON THURSDAY AFTERNOON?
SURE THING, PAL! Y'SEE, I'M LOOKIN' FER CLIENTELE ON MARKET STREET, WHEN SOMETHIN' WHIZZES PAST ME LIKE ONE O' DIMAGGIO'S HOMERS!
"I LOOKS UP... AND I ALMOST DROPS A BOTTLE O' BROWN POLISH WHEN I SEE IT'S BATMAN AND ROBIN - IN POISIN!"
OKAY, ROBIN! ONE... TWO... THREE!
GEE WHIZ! THEY'RE AFTER SOMEBODY!
CRASH!
"THERE'S THREE TOUGHS IN THERE, AND WHEN THEY SPOTS THOSE TWO, THEY TOINS AS PALE AS WHITE SHOES!"
WELL, WELL! IF IT ISN'T THE CAMPFIRE BOYS! SOME MORE OF SLICK'S GANG!
B-BATMAN!

"ONE STUPE TRIES TO PULL A GUN! THE BATMAN SOCKS HIM, AN' ZOWIE... THE GUY FLIES UP A MILLION MILES IN THE AIR!"
ONE DOWN... OR IS IT UP?
AN' ALL THE TIME ROBIN IS MAKIN SOME OTHER LUG LOOK A LITTLE SICK AROUND THE GILLS!"
PHHHFFFTT!
"NOW I AIN'T GONNA BE SHOWN UP BY A KID NO BIGGER'N I AM... EVEN IF HE IS ROBIN, THE BOY WONDER, SO I GIVES ONE LUG THE BUSINESS, RIGHT ON THE DOME!"
WHAT'RE YOU GROANIN ABOUT? THIS IS COSTIN' ME THREE FISH IN SHINES!
AH' WE HAVE AN ALLY!
OOOF!
"THEN THE BATMAN DIVES INTO THE HOUSE... AN COMES OUT WAVIN' A HUNK O' PAPER IN HIS HAND..."
I WAS RIGHT, ROBIN! I FOUND IT! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS NAB SLICK FINGERS AND THE CASE IS COMPLETE!
AND DID THE BATMAN FIND OUT WHERE SLICK FINGERS IS?
HE SURE DID, BRUDDER...
HE'S IN THIS COURTROOM RIGHT NOW!
WHY, YOU...! OUTA MY WAY BEFORE I BLAST YA!
GOING SOMEPLACE?

WHY... IT'S MY OLD ROOM-MATE, THE KIND MR. COLLINS!
YOU MEAN YOUR OLD CELL-MATE.. SLICK FINGERS! WITHOUT THIS PHONEY BEARD! I FIGURED SLICK WOULD BE BRAZEN ENOUGH TO COME HERE TO SEE HOW HIS FRAME-UP OF KEYES WOULD WORK OUT... SO I USED A RUSE TO MAKE HIM REVEAL HIMSELF!
DID YOU SAY "CELL-MATE"?
YES! SLICK WAS IN THE SAME CELL WITH KEYES IN PRISON.. BUT REGISTERED UNDER HIS REAL NAME, GEORGE COLLINS! "SLICK FINGERS" IS HIS ALIAS! THAT'S WHY KEYES DIDN'T RECALL HIM!
SEE THIS? IT CONTAINS THE WRITTEN COMBINATIONS TO EVERY SAFE KEYES EVER MADE!
WHY.. I MADE THAT LIST YEARS AGO! I KEPT IT IN CASE ANY SAFE OWNER SHOULD LOSE A COMBINATION! I PLACED IT IN MY WAREHOUSE'S WALL SAFE FOR SAFE-KEEPING! I'D FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT IT!
I FIGURED IT WAS SOMETHING LIKE THAT! I SEARCHED YOUR OLD WAREHOUSE, AND FOUND THAT SAFE-- EMPTY! BUT I FOUND THE LIST IN SLICK'S GANGSTER HIDEOUT! IT ALL ADDS UP!
YOU'RE A NICE MAN, KEYES, BUT RATHER NAIVE! WHEN SLICK WAS YOUR CELL-MATE HE SOMEHOW WORMED THAT INFORMATION OUT OF YOU, DIDN'T HE?
YES.. YES HE DID! BUT HE SEEMED SO FRIENDLY .. SO TRUSTING! OH DEAR, I GUESS I'M JUST AN OLD FOOL!
UPON LEARNING THE TRUE FACTS THE JURY MAKES ITS VERDICT WITHOUT EVEN RETIRING...
WE FIND THE DEFENDANT, TITUS KEYES ... NOT GUILTY!
YEA! YAHOO! HOORAY!
ORDER! ORDER IN THE COURT! COUGH-COUGH!
ORD... OH, NEVER MIND. I'M GOING HOME TO TRY THAT HOT LEMONADE AND BITTERS!

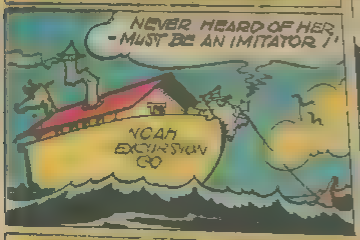
CLEARING UP PERTINENT POINTS IN HISTORY THAT HAVE FOR FAR TOO LONG BEEN BANDIED ABOUT DOWN THROUGH THE AGES, MERELY TO FUDDLE THE GULLIBLE. — IN ALL ITEMS OF HISTORIC INTERESTS MENTIONED BELOW WE GIVE YOU THE TRUE ESSENCE OF THE UN-FACTS IN EVERY CASE — — .

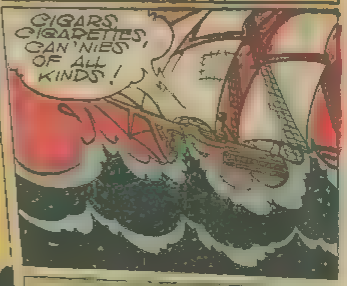
HE-DE HISTORY

CONTRARY TO ANY EXISTING PUBLIC DISBELIEF THAT MAY STILL BE IN CIRCULATION, NOAH'S ARK - JOAN OF ARC, - AND THE ARCTIC CIRCLE, NEVER INCORPORATED —!.

DIOGENES WAS NOT THE FATHER OF OUR PRESENT DAY BLACKOUTS, (HE ONLY DID LIGHT WORK)

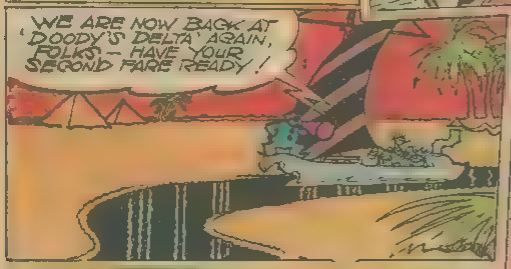
THE HISTORIC MAYFLOWER DID NOT MAKE A RETURN TRIP AND CAN STILL BE SEEN, (NOT TO THIS VERY DAY,) IN THE SMITHSTONIAN INSTITUTE IN WASHINGTON D.C.

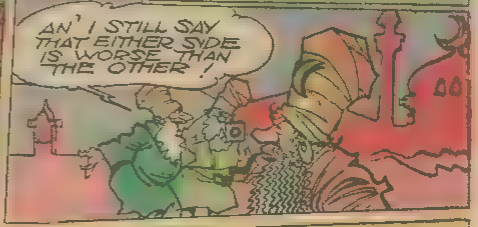




THE NILE RIVER WAS NOT NAMED AFTER THE POPULAR SHADE (NILE GREEN,) QUITE THE REVERSE — NILE GREEN WAS NAMED AFTER THE NILE —.

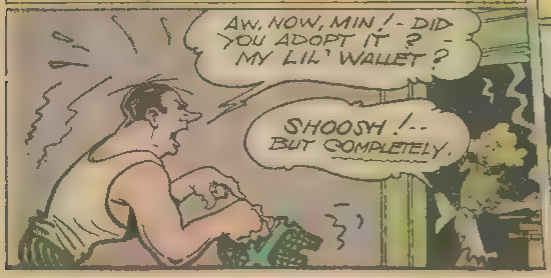
IT WAS NOT UNTIL THE LATE FALL OF THE YEAR 16 A.D. THAT IT WAS DISCOVERED THAT PEOPLE ACTUALLY HAD PROFILES.





MONEY WAS FIRST DISCOVERED IN THE YEAR 250 B.C B, XANTHENUX THYROID, A SINGING ARABIAN JUNK DEALER, - THE LACK OF IT IS DISCOVERED A MILLION TIMES DAILY BY LOTS OF US TO THIS VERY DAY —

AND SYRACUSE, SICILY, IS THE EXACT DISTANCE, (TO THE VERY INCH,) FROM SYRACUSE N.Y. AS SYRACUSE N.Y. IS FROM SYRACUSE, SICILY —.



BAT MAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
A POLICE DIVISION STORY
ONCE AGAIN BATMAN AND ROBIN TAKE YOU ON A VISIT WITH ANOTHER UNIT OF OUR POLICE FORCE -- THE HARBOR PATROL!! DIRECTING SEA TRAFFIC, AIDING CRAFT IN DISTRESS, WOULD-BE SUICIDES... THESE ARE SOME OF THE DUTIES OF THIS COURAGEOUS BRANCH! BUT ITS PRINCIPAL DUTY IS TRAPPING THOSE VULTURES OF THE PIERS... THOSE MODERN BUCCANEERS OF THE WATERFRONT -- HARBOR PIRATES! PIRATES! THAT WORD SHOULD BE INVITATION ENOUGH FOR A THRILLING, SLAM-BANG ADVENTURE ABOARD THE ROARING MOTOR LAUNCH OF -- "THE LAWMEN OF THE SEA!"
PD5

EARLY ONE MORNING, AT THE HOME OF BRUCE WAYNE...

WHA--? WHAT ARE YOU GETTING INTO **BATMAN'S** COSTUME FOR?

DON'T YOU REMEMBER? TO-DAY'S THE DAY WE VISIT WITH ONE OF THE BRANCHES OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT!

YOU'RE GOING TO SEE ACTION WITH POLICEMEN WHO GO TO SEA! THE HARBOR PATROL!

HOT DOG! SEA COPS! LET'S GET GOING!

SOMETIME LATER... AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**, THEY BOARD A SLEEK POLICE LAUNCH BEARING ITS THREE-MAN CREW!

POLICE

HELLO, SERGEANT DANIELS! NICE OF YOU TO INVITE US ABOARD!

GLAD TO HAVE YOU! NOW I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY CREW!

HOWDY, **BATMAN**! HOWDY, **ROBIN**! HERE, YOUNG UN... HERE'S A STATOOO OF YORE SIDE-KICK!

THIS IS WILLIE BINGER, OUR WHEELMAN! WE CALL HIM WHITTLING WILLIE! GUESS WHY!

GEE, THANKS.

AND THIS IS SPINNER POWELL!

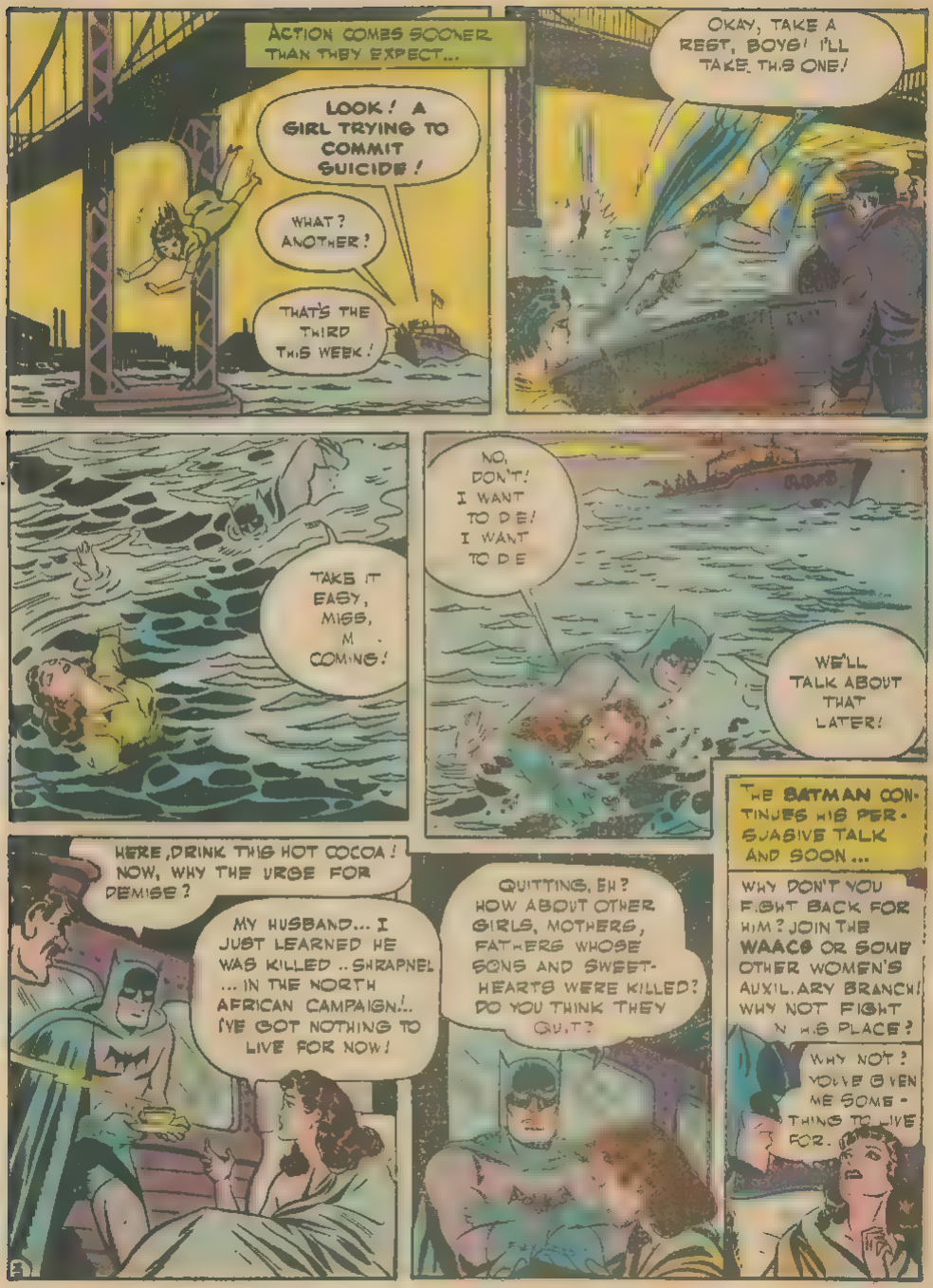
NOT **THE** SPINNER POWELL, THE ALL-AMERICAN FOOTBALL QUARTERBACK!

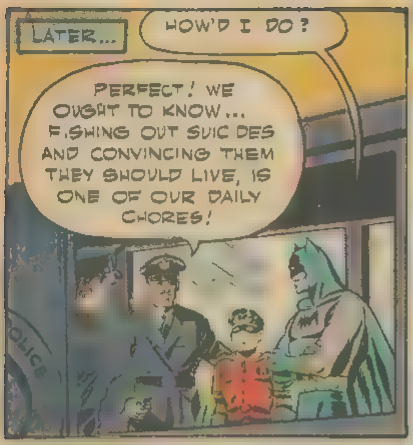
NICE OF YOU TO REMEMBER ME!

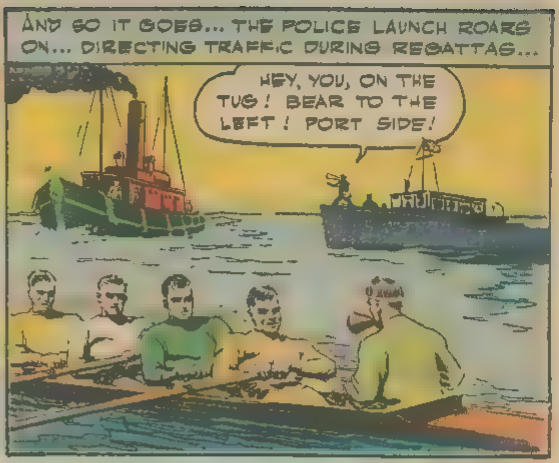
AND NOW TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE WATERFRONT! YOU'LL BE SEEING PLENTY OF IT WHILE YOU'RE WITH US! LET'S GO, WILLIE!

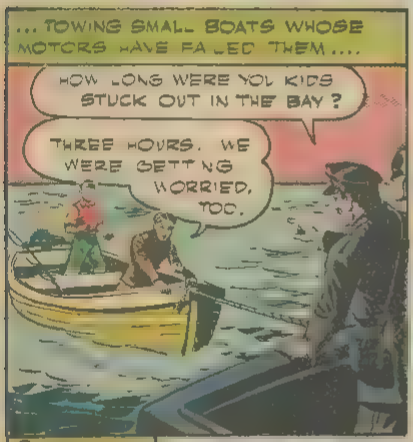
RIGHT, SARGE! SOON AS I CLEAN UP THIS LITTER!

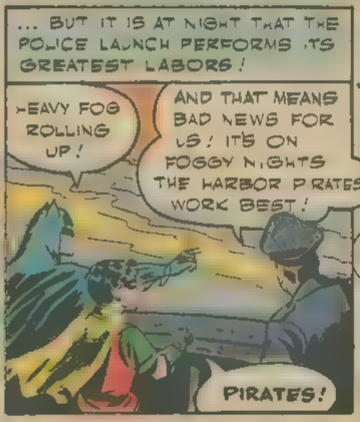
A ROAR OF ITS POWERFUL MOTORS, AND THE SLEEK LAUNCH STARTS FORWARD THROUGH THE WATERS... CARRYING **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** INTO AN ADVENTURE CROWDED WITH THRILLS!


ACTION COMES SOONER THAN THEY EXPECT...
LOOK! A GIRL TRYING TO COMMIT SUICIDE!
WHAT? ANOTHER!
THAT'S THE THIRD THIS WEEK!
OKAY, TAKE A REST, BOYS! I'LL TAKE THIS ONE!
TAKE IT EASY, MISS, M... COMING!
NO, DON'T! I WANT TO DIE! I WANT TO DIE
WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT LATER!
THE BATMAN CONTINUES HIS PERSUASIVE TALK AND SOON...
WHY DON'T YOU FIGHT BACK FOR HIM? JOIN THE WAACS OR SOME OTHER WOMEN'S AUXILIARY BRANCH! WHY NOT FIGHT IN HIS PLACE?
WHY NOT? YOU'VE GIVEN ME SOMETHING TO LIVE FOR.
HERE, DRINK THIS HOT COCOA! NOW, WHY THE URGE FOR DEMISE?
MY HUSBAND... I JUST LEARNED HE WAS KILLED.. SHRAPNEL ... IN THE NORTH AFRICAN CAMPAIGN!.. I'VE GOT NOTHING TO LIVE FOR NOW!
QUITTING, EH? HOW ABOUT OTHER GIRLS, MOTHERS, FATHERS WHOSE SONS AND SWEETHEARTS WERE KILLED? DO YOU THINK THEY QUIT?


LATER...
HOW'D I DO?
PERFECT! WE OUGHT TO KNOW... FISHING OUT SUICIDES AND CONVINCING THEM THEY SHOULD LIVE, IS ONE OF OUR DAILY CHORES!
POLICE


AND SO IT GOES... THE POLICE LAUNCH ROARS ON... DIRECTING TRAFFIC DURING REGATTAS...
HEY, YOU, ON THE TUG! BEAR TO THE LEFT! PORT SIDE!


... TOWING SMALL BOATS WHOSE MOTORS HAVE FAILED THEM....
HOW LONG WERE YOU KIDS STUCK OUT IN THE BAY?
THREE HOURS. WE WERE GETTING WORRIED, TOO.


... BUT IT IS AT NIGHT THAT THE POLICE LAUNCH PERFORMS ITS GREATEST LABORS!
HEAVY FOG ROLLING UP!
AND THAT MEANS BAD NEWS FOR US! IT'S ON FOGGY NIGHTS THE HARBOR PIRATES WORK BEST!
PIRATES!

YES... PIRATES... AND EVEN WORSE MEN THAN THOSE WHO SAILED THE SPANISH MAIN! BUT YOU'LL MEET THEM SOON ENOUGH!
GOLLY!

SUDDENLY..
SARGE! SHOTS! OVER THERE!
BAM! BANG! BANG!
SEE?
WOW PIRATES

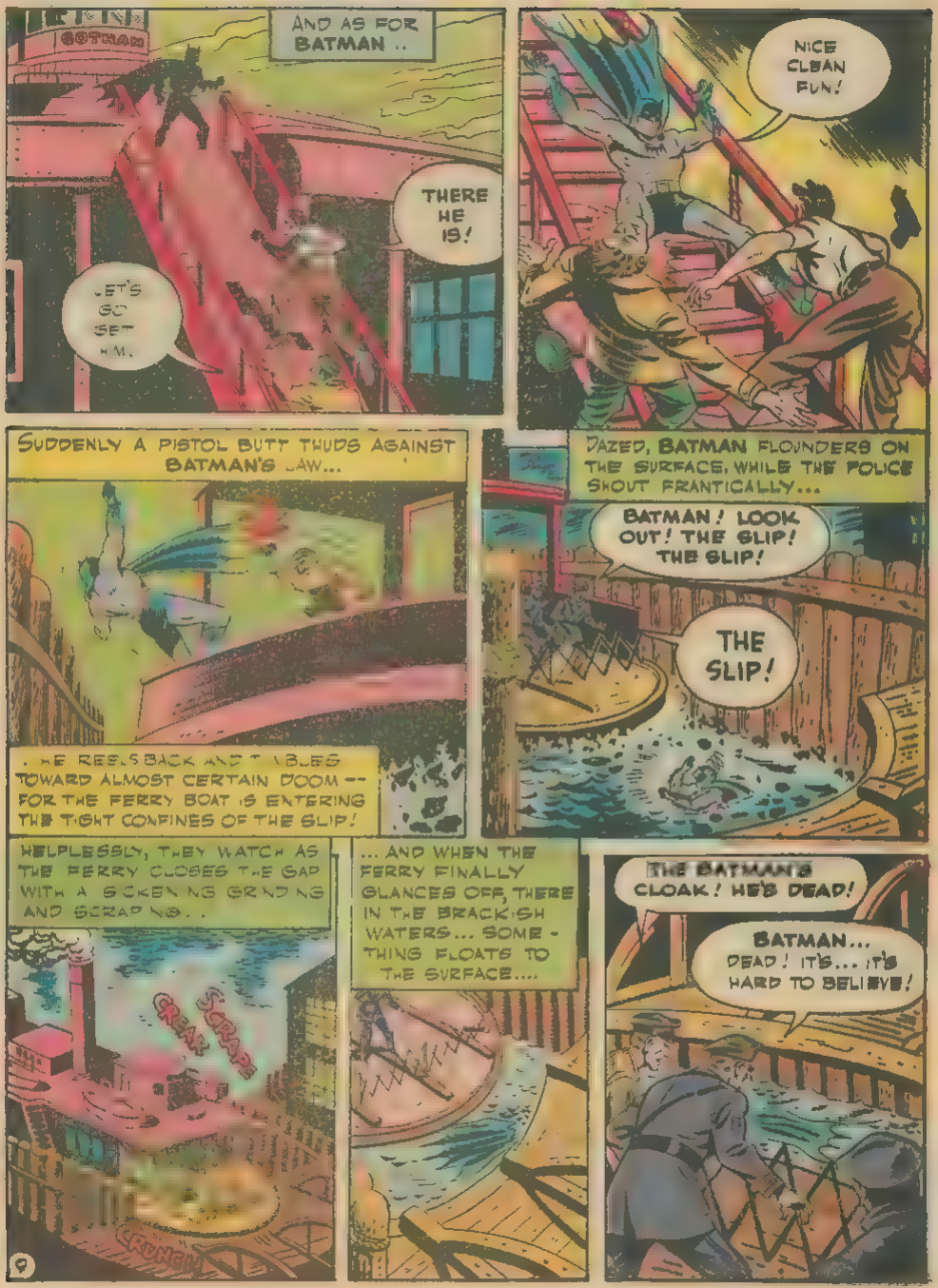
IT'S HARBOR PIRATES ALL RIGHT! GET READY FOR SOME ACTION, BATMAN!
LEAD ME TO IT! C'MON, ROBIN!
BLAM!
BANG!
SILK

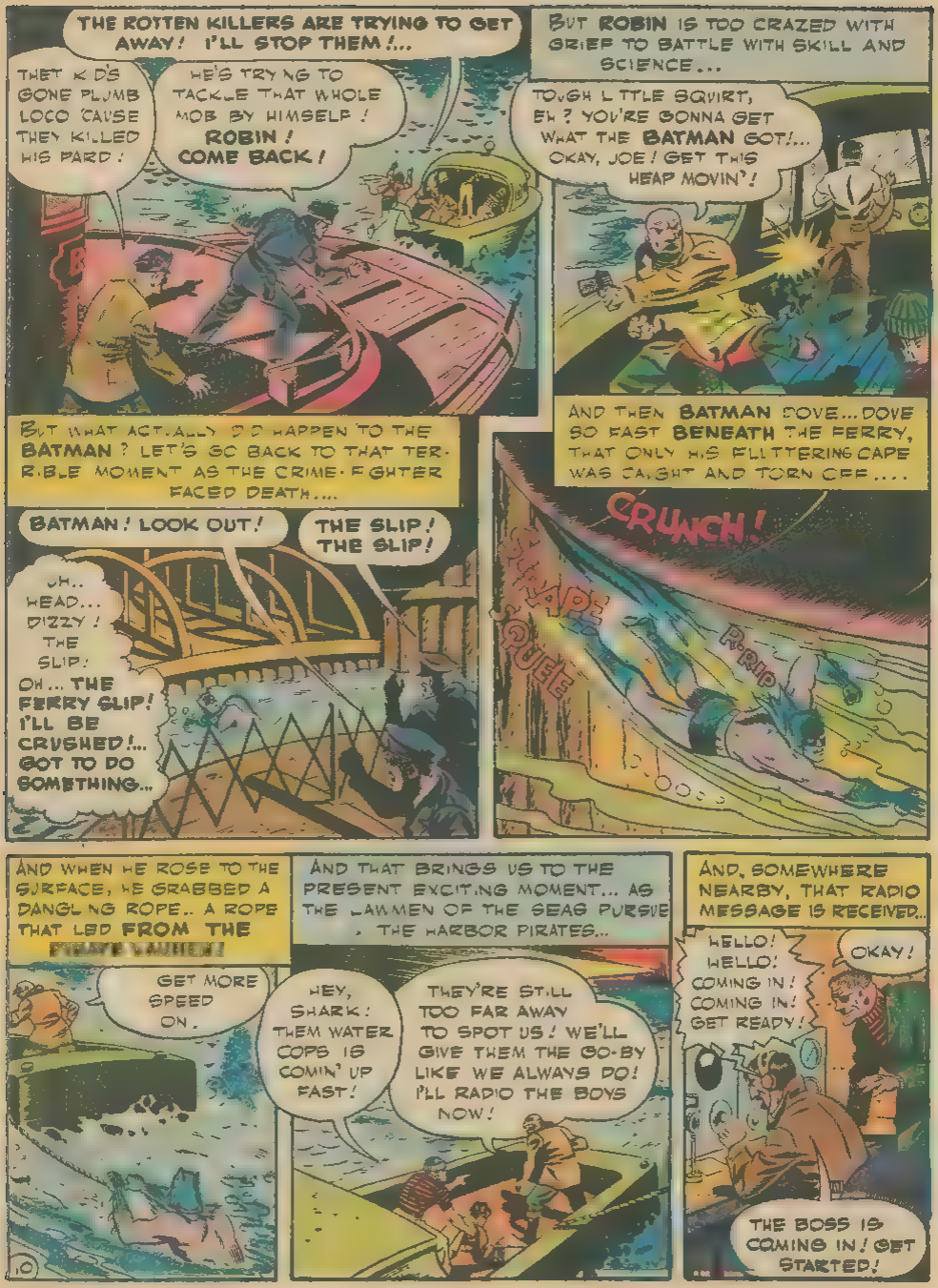
TOUGH GUY WITH A GUN IN YOUR HAND, AREN'T YOU? PERHAPS THIS WILL SOFTEN YOU UP!
OOOH!
PIRATES! GEE WHIZ!
OKAY, BOYS.. MOP 'EM UP!
OH..!
AGH!
SILK
SILK
YOU DON'T SEEM SO ANXIOUS TO TAKE THIS SILK NOW!
S-K
S-K
AND LIKE MONKEYS, THE PIRATES HOP TO THE GETAWAY LAUNCH!
ITS THE BOSS!
LET'S SCRAM!
HEY, YOU MONKEYS BLOW! BLOW!
THAT WAS SHARK HAWKEY!
WOW! WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR HIM! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO TACKLE HIM!
6

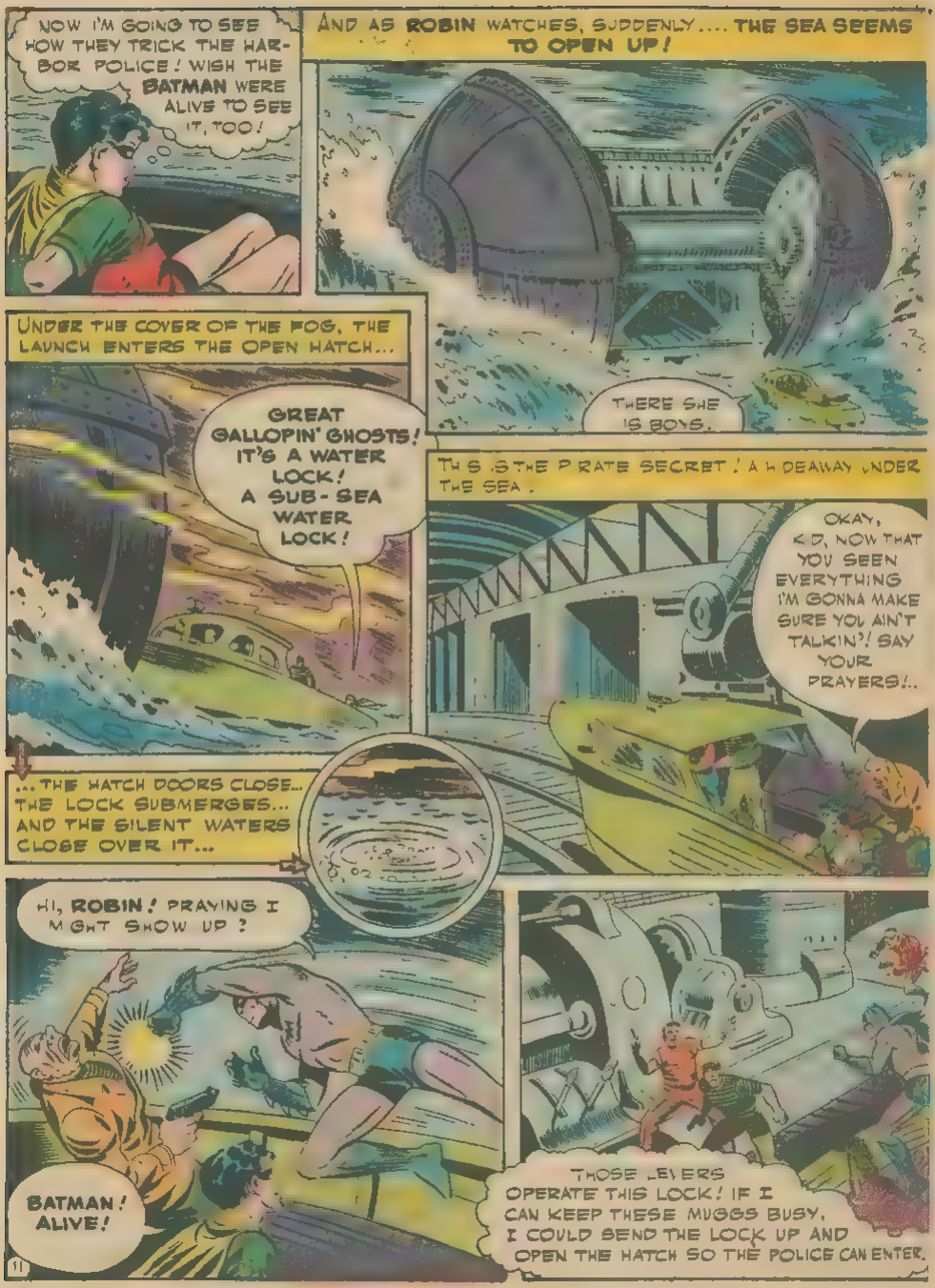
RED FLAMES STAB THROUGH THE NIGHT AS THE POLICE LAUNCH SLOWLY CLOSES THE GAP BETWEEN THE TWO BOATS..
SHARK HAWKEY! ISN'T HE THE ONE THEY CALL THE SHARK?
YEAH!..THE SLICKEST HARBOR PIRATE OF THEM ALL! WE'VE BEEN AFTER HIM FOR MONTHS... COULDN'T GET NEAR HIM... MAYBE WE'LL GET HIM TONIGHT!
THEY'RE ALMOST ON TOP OF US! GET THAT LIGHT! SOMEBODY GET THAT SEARCHLIGHT!
A HAIL OF LEAD SPRAYS THE POLICE SEARCHLIGHT.
CRASH!
WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
WHILE THE POLICE REPLACE THE LIGHT WITH A NEW BULB, THE PIRATE LAUNCH ROARS AWAY.
HAW! HAW! THAT'LL TEACH 'EM NOT TO GO LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE!
NICE THINKIN', SHARK!
THE POLICE DOGGEDLY PURSUE THE SPEEDING PIRATE LAUNCH. BUT WHEN THE SEARCHLIGHT AGAIN COVERS THE WATERS...
IT'S GONE! THE PIRATE BOAT IS GONE!
WE WERE RIGHT ON ITS TAIL. WHERE COULD IT HAVE GONE?
SURE IS A STICKER! BLAMED IF I CAN FIGURE IT OUT!
LATER THAT NIGHT..
SARGE, IT'S PAST ROBIN'S BEDTIME. SORRY WE HAVE TO LEAVE NOW, BUT WE'LL SEE YOU AGAIN TOMORROW NIGHT! WE'RE GOING TO FOLLOW THIS CASE RIGHT THROUGH
GOOD!
6

Hi, SARGE! SAY, WHY THE HANGDOG EXPRESSION?
THE NEXT NIGHT...
WHITTLING WILLIE'S M SSING. SPINNER HAS A HUNCH HE STUMBLED NTO THE SHARK'S HIDEOUT AND THE SHARK PUT HIM OUT OF THE WAY!
WILL E TOLD ME HE HAD AN .DEA WHERE THE SHARK MIGHT BE HID NG OUT! SAID HE WAS GOING TO LOOK AROUND AND CHECK ON IT!
GOT ANY IDEA WHERE HE MIGHT HAVE GONE?
WE-EL I'VE AN IDEA IT MIGHT BE THAT OLD HOUSEBOAT NEAR THE 33RD P.ER! HE SAID HE WANTED TO POKE AROUND THERE
WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO! C'MON, LET'S GET GO NG!
LATER..THE LAUNCH VEERS TOWARD THE OLD HOUSEBOAT...
THAT'S IT!
THING LOOKS L KE IT'S READY TO FALL APART ANY M NUTE!
I CERTAINLY HOPE W LLIE'S ON IT!
ABOARD THE OLD TUB...
LOOKS L KE YOU WERE WRONG, SP NNER!
YES! THIS BOAT DOESN'T LOOK OCCUPIED TO ME!
WA.T... I FOUND SOME-THING!
LOOK! WOOD SHAVINGS... FROM WHITTLED WOOD!
WILLIE! HE USUALLY POCKETS THE SHAVINGS TO KEEP OUR LAUNCH NEAT...THEY MUST HAVE FALLEN OUT WHEN HE WAS DRAGGED ALONG HERE!
HERE'S WHERE THE TRA.L ENDS, SO HE MUST BE BEHIND HERE. WE'LL SOON SEE!
WILLIE!
UGH!
SMA-A-SH

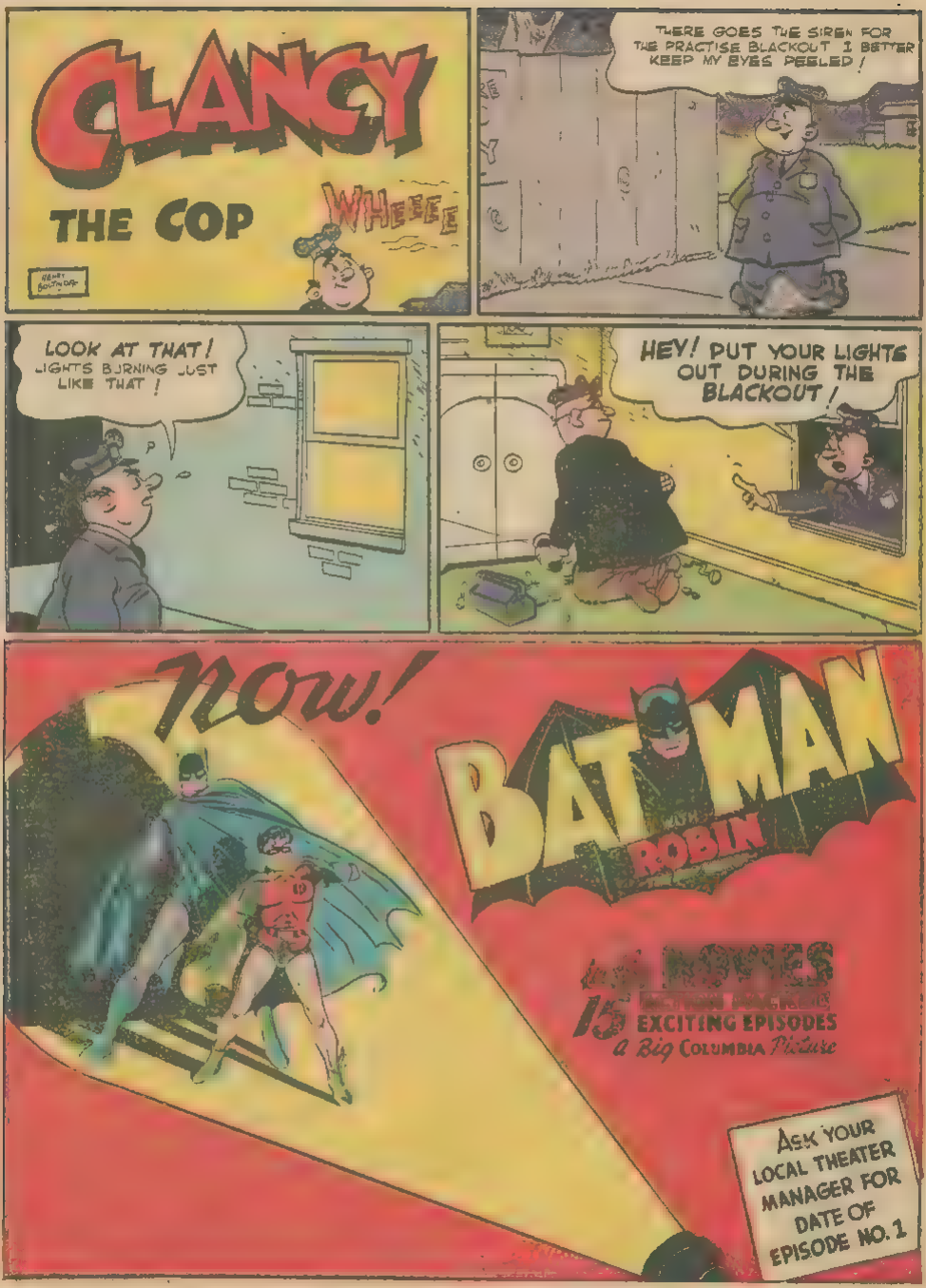
WELL I FOUND OUT THEY MEET HERE ONCE IN A WHILE BUT THEY CAUGHT ME SNOOPING... LISTEN THEY'RE GOING TO HIJACK THE EXCHANGE BANK TRUCK! IT'S BEING FERRIED OVER THE RIVER...
THE FERRY? C'MON! WE CAN STILL CATCH THEM!
GUESS WE'RE NOT GOING TO HAVE ANY TROUBLE TONIGHT!
MEANWHILE, THE FERRY CAUTIOUSLY PUSHES THROUGH THE FOG THAT HANGS OVER THE WATERS..
GUESS AGAIN, CHUMP! DROP THOSE GATS BEFORE WE BLAST YA ALL OVER THE DECK!
SUDDENLY... THE BLAST OF A GUN! BUT IT IS NOT THE SHARK WHO FIRES..
HOWDY, SHARK! NICE TO SEE YA AGIN!
WHITTLING WILLIE! I KNEW WE SHOULDA KILLED THAT GUY!
PING
HEY, SPINNER, HOW ABOUT ONE OF YOUR FOOTBALL PLAYS HERE?
RIGHT! LET'S USE THE OLD WEDGE FORMATION! HEP! SIGNALS ON!
YAHOO! RIGHT THROUGH FOR THE TOUCHDOWN!
WHITTLING WILLIE PURSUES HIS HOBBY!
I ALLUS DID THINK I COULD WHITTLE YOU BIG FELLERS DOWN TO MY SIZE!
BAM!


AND AS FOR BATMAN ..
GOTHAM
THERE HE IS!
LET'S GO SET HIM.
NICE CLEAN FUN!
SUDDENLY A PISTOL BUTT THUDS AGAINST BATMAN'S JAW...
HE REELS BACK AND TUMBLES TOWARD ALMOST CERTAIN DOOM -- FOR THE FERRY BOAT IS ENTERING THE TIGHT CONFINES OF THE SLIP!
DAZED, BATMAN FLOUNDERS ON THE SURFACE, WHILE THE POLICE SHOUT FRANTICALLY...
BATMAN! LOOK OUT! THE SLIP! THE SLIP!
THE SLIP!
HELPLESSLY, THEY WATCH AS THE FERRY CLOSES THE GAP WITH A SICKENING GRINDING AND SCRAPING..
SCRAPE
GRIND
CRUNCH
... AND WHEN THE FERRY FINALLY GLANCES OFF, THERE IN THE BRACKISH WATERS... SOMETHING FLOATS TO THE SURFACE....
THE BATMAN'S CLOAK! HE'S DEAD!
BATMAN... DEAD! IT'S... IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE!
9


THE ROTTEN KILLERS ARE TRYING TO GET AWAY! I'LL STOP THEM!...
THET K D'S GONE PLUMB LOCO 'CAUSE THEY KILLED HIS PARD!
HE'S TRYING TO TACKLE THAT WHOLE MOB BY HIMSELF! ROBIN! COME BACK!
BUT ROBIN IS TOO CRAZED WITH GRIEF TO BATTLE WITH SKILL AND SCIENCE...
TOUGH LITTLE SQUIRT, EH? YOU'RE GONNA GET WHAT THE BATMAN GOT!... OKAY, JOE! GET THIS HEAP MOVIN'!
BUT WHAT ACTUALLY DID HAPPEN TO THE BATMAN? LET'S GO BACK TO THAT TERRIBLE MOMENT AS THE CRIME-FIGHTER FACED DEATH....
BATMAN! LOOK OUT!
THE SLIP! THE SLIP!
UH.. HEAD... DIZZY! THE SLIP! OH... THE FERRY SLIP! I'LL BE CRUSHED!... GOT TO DO SOMETHING...
AND THEN BATMAN DOVE... DOVE SO FAST BENEATH THE FERRY, THAT ONLY HIS FLUTTERING CAPE WAS CAUGHT AND TORN OFF....
CRUNCH!
SNAP!
RRIP
AND WHEN HE ROSE TO THE SURFACE, HE GRABBED A DANGLING ROPE.. A ROPE THAT LED FROM THE PIRATE'S LAUNCH!
GET MORE SPEED ON.
AND THAT BRINGS US TO THE PRESENT EXCITING MOMENT... AS THE LAWMEN OF THE SEAS PURSUE THE HARBOR PIRATES...
HEY, SHARK! THEM WATER COPS IS COMIN' UP FAST!
THEY'RE STILL TOO FAR AWAY TO SPOT US! WE'LL GIVE THEM THE GO-BY LIKE WE ALWAYS DO! I'LL RADIO THE BOYS NOW!
AND, SOMEWHERE NEARBY, THAT RADIO MESSAGE IS RECEIVED..
HELLO! HELLO! COMING IN! COMING IN! GET READY!
OKAY!
THE BOSS IS COMING IN! GET STARTED!
10


NOW I'M GOING TO SEE HOW THEY TRICK THE HARBOR POLICE! WISH THE BATMAN WERE ALIVE TO SEE IT, TOO!
AND AS ROBIN WATCHES, SUDDENLY.... THE SEA SEEMS TO OPEN UP!
THERE SHE IS BOYS.
UNDER THE COVER OF THE FOG, THE LAUNCH ENTERS THE OPEN HATCH...
GREAT GALLOPIN' GHOSTS! IT'S A WATER LOCK! A SUB-SEA WATER LOCK!
THIS IS THE PIRATE SECRET! A HIDEAWAY UNDER THE SEA.
OKAY, K.O. NOW THAT YOU SEEN EVERYTHING I'M GONNA MAKE SURE YOU AIN'T TALKIN'! SAY YOUR PRAYERS!..
...THE HATCH DOORS CLOSE... THE LOCK SUBMERGES... AND THE SILENT WATERS CLOSE OVER IT...
HI, ROBIN! PRAYING I MIGHT SHOW UP?
BATMAN! ALIVE!
THOSE LEVERS OPERATE THIS LOCK! IF I CAN KEEP THESE MUGGS BUSY, I COULD SEND THE LOCK UP AND OPEN THE HATCH SO THE POLICE CAN ENTER.

BATTERING... SLUGGING... SOCKING, BATMAN KEEPS THE PIRATES SO BUSY WATCHING HIS FISTS, THEY MISS HIS MANEUVERING...
AH, ONE LEVER! THE LOCK IS RISING! NOW FOR THE SECOND LEVER!
Soak!
Pow!
UNTIL...
HEY! STOP HIM! HE'S PUSHED ONE OF THE LEVERS BACK!
AND THE POLICE, STILL CIRCLING THE VICINITY FOR A CLUE TO THE VANISHED PIRATE LAUNCH, SUDDENLY GAPE WHEN....
SO HAVE YOU! WHAT ARE YOU SQUAWKING ABOUT!
THUMP!
LOOK AT THAT!
JUMPIN' GILA MONSTERS!
GRIM AND CAPABLE, THE MARINE COPS POUR IN THROUGH THE OPEN HATCH AND HAVE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND!
OKAY, YOU WATER RATS! UP WITH YOUR HANDS!
HEIST 'EM.. HIGH!
LET'S SEE THE COLOR OF YOUR HANDS!
AND SO WITH THE SHARK'S END, COMES THE END OF AN ADVENTURE...
YOU'VE GIVEN US A HIGH MARK TO SHOOT AT!
ARE YOU KIDDING? FROM NOW ON WHENEVER WE FEEL LAZY WE'LL JUST THINK OF THE TOUGH JOB YOU MEN DO AND THAT WILL STIR OUR STU[illegible] PLENTY!
SO LONG!
YES, IT'S "SO LONG" TO THE HARBOR POLICE, BUT WE'LL BE BACK AGAIN WITH ANOTHER STORY OF A DIFFERENT POLICE DIVISION! WATCH FOR IT!


CLANCY
THE COP
WHEEEE
HENRY BOLTINOFF
THERE GOES THE SIREN FOR THE PRACTISE BLACKOUT I BETTER KEEP MY EYES PEELED!
LOOK AT THAT! LIGHTS BURNING JUST LIKE THAT!
HEY! PUT YOUR LIGHTS OUT DURING THE BLACKOUT!
Now!
BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
in the MOVIES
15 EXCITING EPISODES
a Big COLUMBIA Picture
ASK YOUR LOCAL THEATER MANAGER FOR DATE OF EPISODE NO. 1

CONVOY SIGHTED

by Walt Abbot

THE destroyers buzzed around like angry hornets. Battle stations had been sounded and the men were on the alert. The men at the listening devices located the sound of the Messerschmitts.

And then they swooped down out of the air, and the morning came alive with the bursting of bombs, of guns, of ack-ack.

But the convoy didn't wait to watch the battle. At the first alarm the ships scattered according to plan.

Like a scared old walrus the "Martin" wallowed through the mountainous waves, her old engines carrying the life blood to her heart. Top-side, Captain Blaney, whose grizzled face had seen another, but not quite as fierce war, was on the bridge. The wheelsman, he observed, was following the course to the letter.

He grunted approval, then turned to his first mate. "Well, the boys are right on the job." A grin followed his finger.

Brown, the first officer, didn't smile. "Young Ensign Tracy is a good kid. He knows his stuff, Captain."

For an instant, Blaney looked at his first officer. Then, grunting: "Ninety day Admiral," he said. "Book officer."

Brown didn't answer. There was no use trying to tell the skipper that the Navy had streamlined its courses. That this kid, Tracy, had worked night and day to get out; that drummed into his head was more knowledge than it had been thought kids could possibly hold; and that as far as fighting went, Brown averred to himself, Tracy could probably give a good account.

Suddenly, he saw Tracy lift his head, sniff the weather. A puzzled look came into Captain Blaney's eyes, then he said: "Fog bank rolling up." Blaney's voice seemed greatly relieved.

Within five minutes they moved, a ghostly shape again, through the protecting fog. In the wheelhouse, Brown and Tracy plotted their course. Captain Blaney had gone into the mess for coffee.

"Well," Tracy grinned. "It looks like we beat those dive bombers in this fog. But I'd sure like to get a crack at them."

"Forget it, kid. It's much more important that we get this shipload through. Besides, Blaney got a message a while back that the "Von Elz" is operating in these waters."

"The Von Elz?" Ensign Tracy looked at the merchant officer, surprise on his face. "Why, the last we heard she was in the Indian Ocean."

"Sure," Brown agreed. "And someone else reported her in the South Pacific and somebody else in the Red Sea. That's what makes her so effective. Nobody really ever knows where she is."

It was while they were poring over the maps that the fog lifted. Captain Blaney's face appeared in the doorway just as the shot rolled across the bow.

"It's the 'Von Elz'," he gasped. "She's stumbled on us."

Ensign Tracy grabbed his hat. His heart [illegible] as he looked out [illegible] clearing mist she loomed, [illegible] but as ugly and formidable as the stories he had heard about her. This pocket battleship was the scourge of the seas.

Captain Blaney looked at Brown and Ensign Tracy. "Well," he said. "I'll hove to. There's no use trying to fight this one out." His eyes narrowed. "And that's an order, Ensign," he said.

Tracy's face reddened but he said nothing. The Captain went out on the deck and Brown said: "Don't mind him, Tracy, he really feels the loss of this ship. They'll sink her sure. They wouldn't want it to get through to Murmansk. Hey, what's the matter?"

"Nothing." Tracy was grinning and pointing to the compass. "I was just thinking. Have you forgotten?"

Brown blinked. "I don't get it."

"Neither will they," Tracy chuckled. "Don't you see? If the raider wanted to sink us, they wouldn't have wasted one shot. I'm willing to bet they'll put a prize crew aboard. And I need your help fast." He stepped quickly over to the maps, spread out behind the wheel, and studied them. His place, he knew, was with his gun crew right now. But he had to take [illegible] one desperate [illegible]

Brown, standing in the cabin door, spoke over his shoulder. "You're right, Tracy—they're sending over a boarding party." He put down his glasses. "And there's a Lieutenant in charge."

"Let 'em come," Tracy grinned. "We'll be ready for them." He gave an order to Brown, then went out to join his gun crew.

The men's faces fell when he said: "Away from the gun, boys, we're not fighting."

They moved away sullenly, but with the realization that it was the only thing they could do. One burst of the raider's big guns and every man aboard would be blown to kingdom come. It was good sense not to fight.

The *Lieutenant* said the same thing. His name was Bauer, and most of his remarks were addressed to Captain Blaney. "We are putting a prize crew aboard, Captain," he said. "You will all consider yourselves prisoners-of-war." There was a livid

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scar on his right cheek. "I might add," he said, "that you are a very fortunate group to be carrying the cargo you do." His thin lips tightened. "Otherwise, you would be sunk."

Tracy, watching Captain Blaney's face, saw the man start. He knew what Blaney was thinking. How had the raider learned of their cargo, known it was precious iron ore?

Almost as though he had divined Blaney's thoughts, the Nazi said: "Our Intelligence operates quite effectively, *Herr Captain*." He shrugged. "It is very unfortunate that we did not have enough bottoms to take your convoy. But our Stukas by now have done a good job." Then, grinning. "You, however, are quite a prize." Then, as an afterthought, his eyes narrowing "You will be confined to your wardroom, gentlemen And the 'Von Elz' will follow us. Try no tricks."

"Tricks," Captain Blaney exploded, when the three of them had been locked in the wardroom He whirled on Ensign Tracy "If it's any consolation to you, [illegible]," he bellowed, "I'm sorry I didn't let you fight it out." Quieter "Fourteen years I've sailed on the 'Martin' and now [illegible] on my own boat."

He lapsed into silence, stared morosely out at the Nazi sailor guarding the door.

Brown cleared his throat. "Maybe something will happen, Captain. Tracy's here—"

[illegible] been following the sea thirty years and this never happened to me. In the last war, my men would have fought the 'Emden' herself My own men—"

Tracy's face reddened. He got the implication, but held his tongue. After all, it had been Blaney who had ordered no fighting. Not that he would have fought. You didn't beat big guns with a smaller one No, it was something that called for using a man's head, just as they had pointed out in the indoctrination course.

The "Martin" groaned on, headed, according to the talkative Nazi sailor outside the door, for an occupied port. "Ja," he said, happy to converse in his own German with Tracy. "This is a rich prize Machines will be made from what you have in the hold."

Tracy smiled. "They will," he agreed

Captain Blaney glooked [illegible] sourly. "I wouldn't talk too much if I were you, Tracy," he said. "You can't [illegible] these rats aboard." His body stiffened. "Hey, what's that?"

It sounded like thunder, the thunder of guns

The 'Martin suddenly came alive with excited voices. The [illegible] from his post [illegible] locked door [illegible] attended Commands in German rose above the [illegible]

Ensign Tracy was the first one out. "Come on, Captain," he cried. "We've got to overpower the prize crew before [illegible] the ship.

But there was no need for that. The terrified Nazis were standing as though petrified, [illegible] the scene before their eyes. Two battleships had appeared from nowhere. One was flying a British flag, the other an American. Cruisers [illegible] in front of them, like greyhounds leading mastiffs.

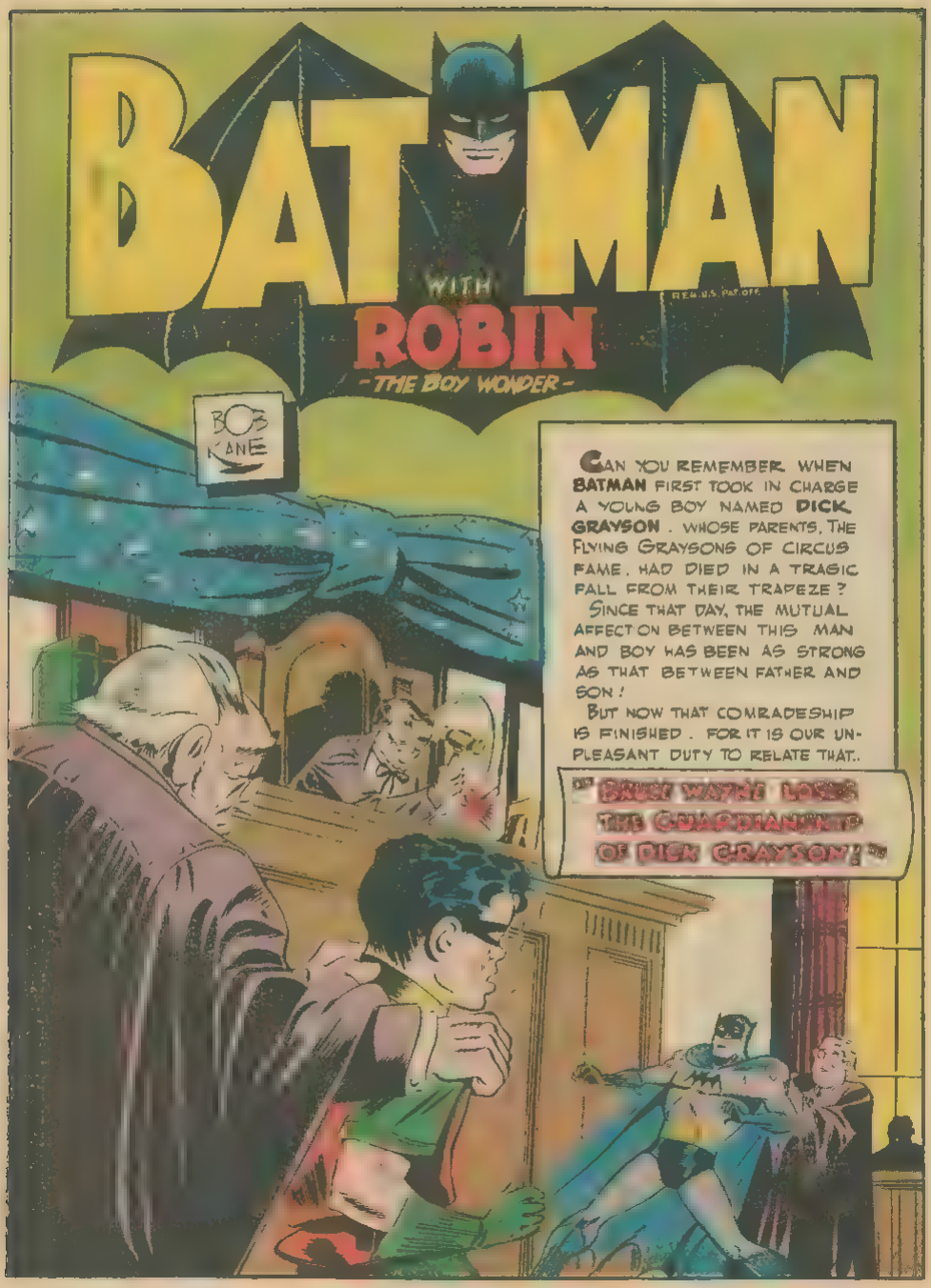
The 'Von Elz' was doomed. The fox at last had been trapped. The battle was over soon and the 'Von Elz' would never again raid the seas. She was beneath the waves.

Captain Blaney, beside himself with happiness, welcomed the American lieutenant, who came aboard. The lieutenant said: "It sure was lucky our running into you, Captain. Incidentally, the other ships of your convoy are safe and well on the way to Murmansk." He shook his head. "You sure must have altered your course with lady luck holding the pencil."

"It wasn't luck."

All eyes turned on Brown. Tracy's face went beet red and Brown put his arm around his shoulders. "The Ensign here planned the whole thing." He grinned, turned to Captain Blaney "You see, Sir," he said. "Ensign Tracy knew we were using an anti-magnetic compass because of the iron in our hold. So he had me install the old compass, knowing it wouldn't hold true. So the 'Martin' instead of going due north, went south. The 'Von Elz' followed, not daring to signal—and not knowing, as Ensign Tracy did, that your task force was in these waters!" He grinned again. "It was a long shot against time, and we won. Or rather," he added, "The Navy won."

Captain Blaney leaned weakly against the rail. He looked stolidly at Tracy for a moment, then his eyes twinkled. "I'll say the Navy did," he said. "Shake, Admiral."


BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER-
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
BOB KANE
CAN YOU REMEMBER WHEN BATMAN FIRST TOOK IN CHARGE A YOUNG BOY NAMED DICK GRAYSON, WHOSE PARENTS, THE FLYING GRAYSONS OF CIRCUS FAME, HAD DIED IN A TRAGIC FALL FROM THEIR TRAPEZE?
SINCE THAT DAY, THE MUTUAL AFFECTION BETWEEN THIS MAN AND BOY HAS BEEN AS STRONG AS THAT BETWEEN FATHER AND SON!
BUT NOW THAT COMRADESHIP IS FINISHED. FOR IT IS OUR UNPLEASANT DUTY TO RELATE THAT..
"BRUCE WAYNE LOSES THE GUARDIANSHIP OF DICK GRAYSON!"

THE WAYNE HOME IS A HAPPY HOME, FOR IN IT LIVES A HAPPY TRIO! ONE DAY...
MORNIN', MAWSTER DICK! BEG PARDON, MR. WAYNE .. BUT A GENTLEMAN AND A LADY ARE WAITIN' DOWNSTAIRS!
HAW! HAW! YOU MISSED BY A MILE! HI, ALFRED?
VISITORS? OKAY, ALFRED, WE'LL BE DOWN AS SOON AS WE HAUL ON SOME CLOTHES!
CLARA: IT'S HIM! IT'S HIM!
OH! THE DARLING!
OH, YOU POOR HOMELESS DEAR! ALL ALONE... WITHOUT A FAMILY!
NOT ALONE ANYMORE! WE'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU FROM NOW ON!
DICKIE, MY BOY... DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME? I'M THE BROTHER OF YOUR POOR DEAD FATHER! I'M YOUR UNCLE GEORGE!
HUH?"
AND I'M UNCLE GEORGE'S WIFE... I'M YOUR NEW AUNT...CLARA.
HOLD ON! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN SINCE DICK'S FOLKS DIED?
TOURING EUROPE.. WEREN'T ABLE TO RETURN!
AND NOW WE'LL TAKE THE POOR BOY OFF YOUR HANDS.
WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
DICK'S COMING HOME WITH US! IT'S ONLY FITTING THAT THE BOY LIVE WITH HIS BLOOD RELATIONS! AFTER ALL, HE IS MY BROTHER'S BOY AND MY NEPHEW!
NO! I WON'T GO WITH YOU! BRUCE... DON'T LET THEM TAKE ME!
YOU CAN'T TAKE DICK AWAY NOW. NOT AFTER ALL THESE YEARS! HE'S LIKE A SON! I WON'T LET YOU!
WON'T LET US? IN THAT CASE WE'LL TAKE THE MATTER TO COURT AND LET THE JUDGE DECIDE! COME, CLARA!
SNIFF HMPH
SNIFFF! HMPH YOURSELF!
SNAP
2

TRUE TO HIS WORD, UNCLE GEORGE TAKES THE CASE TO COURT ' ALFRED IS THE FIRST WITNESS..
M'LORD ..I MEAN YOUR HONOR ... I'VE NEVER SEEN MR WAYNE DENY THE YOUNG LAD ANYTHING ! HE FAIR WORSHIPS THE BOY!
IN A STRAINED 'VOICE, BRUCE ADDS HIS TESTI-MONY..
DICK IS LIKE MY OWN SON! I'VE EVEN CHANGED MY WILL SO THAT IN CASE OF MY DEATH, DICK WILL GET MY ENTIRE FORTUNE! YOUR HONOR, I. . .I LOVE THAT BOY! PLEASE DON'T TAKE HIM FROM ME!
DICK IS CALLED...
AND WHEN MOM AND POP DIED IN THE CIRCUS, I WAS ALL ALONE! THEN BRUCE.. MR. WAYNE TOOK ME IN! A FELLA COULDN'T WANT A BETTER FRIEND!
THEN UNCLE GEORGE'S LAWYER PRESENTS HIS CASE...
YOUR HONOR, I WILL PROVE MR WAYNE IS NOT A FIT GUARDIAN ! I SUBMIT IN EVIDENCE THESE NEWSPAPER CLIP-INGS...ALL REPORTING MR WAYNE'S ACTIVITIES AS A NIGHTCLUBBING, SHIFTLESS, CAFÉ SOCIETY PLAYBOY!
B-BUT..
YES MR WAYNE?
NOTHING, YOUR HONOR!
WHAT CAN I DO? I CAN'T TELL THE JUDGE THAT MY PLAY-BOY ACT IS ONLY CAMOUFLAGE FOR MY BATMAN WORK!
UNCLE GEORGE TAKES THE STAND!
YES... MY POOR BROTHER OFTEN SAID TO ME, "GEORGE, IF I GO, I WANT YOU TO LOOK AFTER DICK" THOSE WERE HIS VERY WORDS!
FINALLY, AUNT CLARA IS CALLED..
THE BOY NEEDS A NORMAL HOME AND A MOTHER'S LOVE! I'D BE A REAL MOTHER TO THE POOR MOTHERLESS LAMB!
AFTER MUCH DELIBERATION, THE JUDGE DELIVERS HIS VERDICT!
UPON EXAMINING THE EVIDENCE, THE COURT FEELS BOUND TO AWARD CUSTODY OF DICK GRAYSON TO HIS UNCLE, GEORGE GRAYSON! COURT IS DISMISSED!

NEXT MORNING, A SUITCASE IS PACKED IN THE WAYNE HOME...
I GUESS THE BATMAN WILL BE WORKING ALONE NOW... BUT I'D SORTA LIKE TO TAKE THIS ALONG FOR OLD TIME'S SAKE!
YEAH... FOR OLD TIME'S SAKE.
BRUCE... I'D LIKE TO TAKE ONE LAST LOOK AROUND THE PLACE.
SURE... SURE...
BRAVELY, HIS EYES ALMOST BLINDED BY TEARS, DICK STANDS IN THE GARAGE HOUSING THE BATMOBILES AND BAT-PLANES...
Y-YOU BETTER C-CHECK THE MOTOR! IT.. IT DIDN'T SOUND T-TOO GOOD YESTERDAY (SNIFF-SNIFF)!
I.. I'LL DO IT T-TOMORROW
FOR A MOMENT, IN THE VAST TROPHY ROOM, THE TWO FORGET THE PRESENT AS THEY REMEMBER THE PAST...
REMEMBER THIS UMBRELLA OF THE PENGUIN? THIS ONE SHOT BULLETS!
YES. AND REMEMBER WHEN THE JOKER'S GANG WORE THESE MASKS! WHEN WE SAW ALL THOSE JOKERS WE THOUGHT WE WERE CRAZY HA, HA!
BUT THEN..
GOLLY, BRUCE.. IT'S NO USE PRETENDING! I DON'T KNOW HOW I'M GOING TO STAND IT!
EASY, DICK. BE A GOOD SOLDIER.
AND SOON IT IS TIME FOR GOODBYES
G-GOODBYE, ALFRED! I HOPE YOU'LL COME AND VISIT ME SOMETIME!
I SHALL BE GLAD TO, (SNIFF) MAWSTER DICK.
GOODBYE KID GOODBYE
4

IT'S GOING TO BE HARD, ALFRED!
YES, SIR! THIS HOUSE WON'T BE THE SAME WITHOUT HIM!
IN ORDER TO COVER UP MY BATMAN WORK, I HAD TO PRETEND TO BE A PLAYBOY. AND NOW IT'S MADE ME LOSE THE PERSON I LOVE THE MOST! IT ISN'T FAIR! IT ISN'T FAIR!
HOURS LATER...
OH.. WHY IT'S NIGHT! MY COSTUME, ALFRED?
YES, SIR! I BELIEVE YOUR LABORATORY INVESTIGATIONS PROVED THAT A MR. FATSO FOLEY'S MOBSTERS WOULD ATTEMPT BURGLARY AT THE PUBLIC LIBRARY!
YOU'RE RIGHT, ALFRED! CAN'T SPEND MY TIME BROODING! GOT TO KEEP RIGHT ON PLAYING MY ROLE!
QUITE SO, SIR. THE SHOW MUST GO ON, AND ALL THAT SORT OF THING!
AND SO IT IS THAT THE BATMAN WHO STARTED HIS CAREER ALONE, ONCE AGAIN HUNTS DOWN CRIME -- ALONE!!
I CERTAINLY AM GOING TO MISS ROBIN... AND THOSE CORNY PUNS HE'D YELL WHENEVER HE'D WALLOP A THUG!
BUT THE BATMAN SOON MUST TURN HIS ATTENTION TO OTHER MATTERS...
YA MEAN TA SAY DIS OLD BOOK IS WORTH FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS?
SURE... IT'S A FIRST EDITION OF SHAKESPEARE! NICE OF THE LIBRARY TO PUT IT ON SPECIAL EXHIBITION... SPECIAL FOR US! HAW! HAW!
THEN A GRIM, CAPED FIGURE SLAMS INTO THEIR MIDST!
BATMAN!

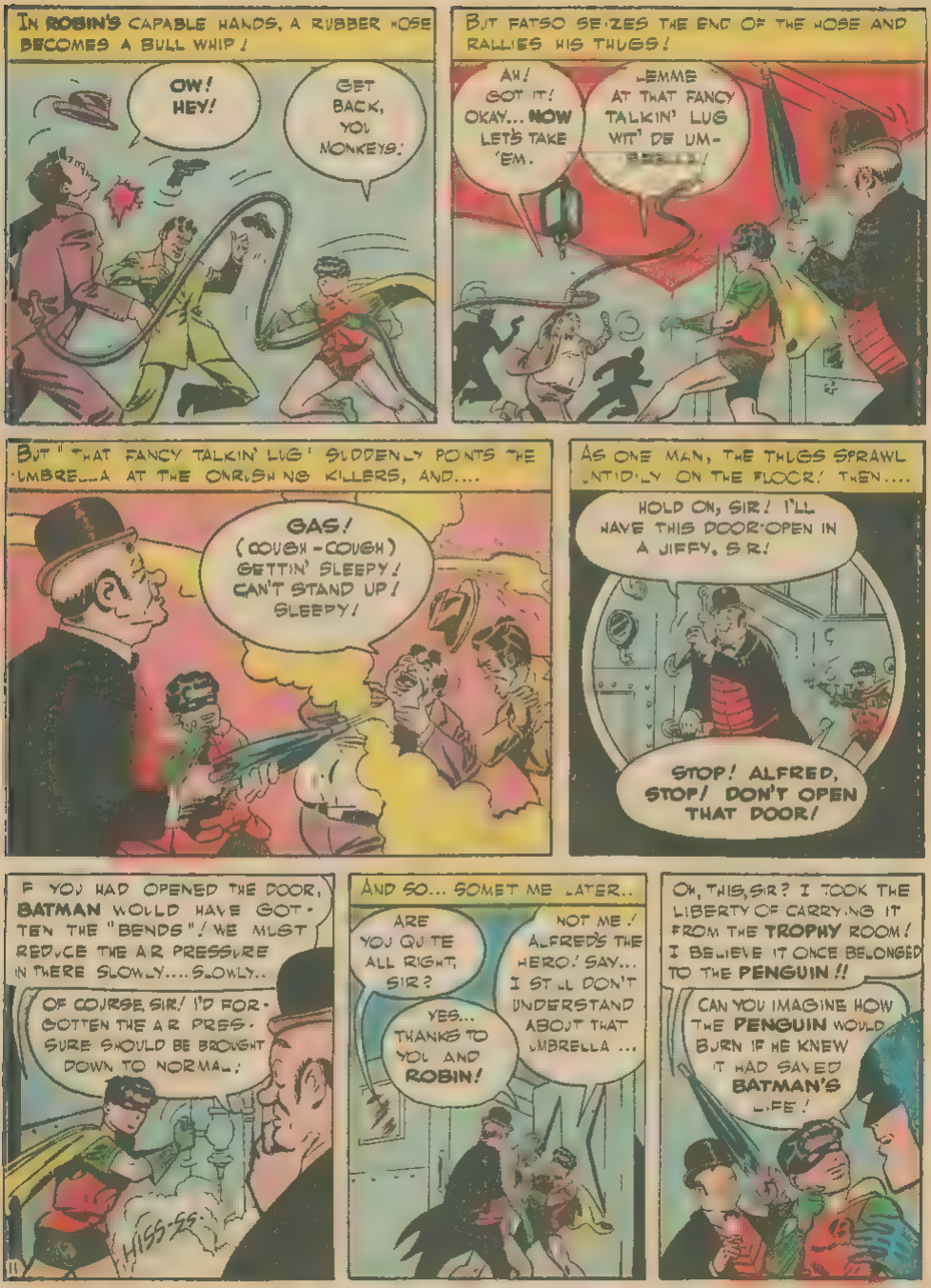
TONIGHT THERE ARE NO MERRY QUIPS ON THE BATMAN'S LIPS, FOR HE FIGHTS SILENTLY. WITHOUT THE JOY OF BATTLE!
AND IT IS SOON APPARENT HE FIGHTS WITHOUT INTEREST OR PURPOSE AS WELL! HIS PUNCHES ARE WIDE... HIS TIMING IS ALL OFF -- AND .45-CALIBER DANGER MENACES HIM!
WHAT'S WRONG, BATMAN - FORGET YOUR VITAMINS? HA! HA!
C'MON! BLOW HIS TOP LOOSE!
UGH...
THEN SEEMINGLY TO COME FROM NOWHERE, A COLORFUL FIGURE RIDES FULL-TILT INTO THE DANGER PATH!
HELLO, BATMAN! MIND IF I STICK MY TWO CENTS IN?
ROBIN! ROBIN!
C'MON, WHAT DO YOU SAY WE GIVE THESE PUNKS THE OLD ONE-TWO?
NOW YOU'RE TALKING MY LANGUAGE!
I KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR ME! I'M BLOWIN'!
ME, TOO!
REUNITED WITH ROBIN, BATMAN IS HIS OLD SELF AGAIN!
OH! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
LOOKS LIKE MY FOOTPRINT IS "LION" ON YOUR CHIN... AND I'M NOT 'LION'! OH! CORNY PUNS, EH, BATMAN?
LIBRARY
CORNY? MAYBE TO YOU, BUT TO ME--THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL!!

NOT LONG AFTER... IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF FATSO FOLEY, RACKETEER HEAD...
FLASH! BATMAN AND ROBIN DECLARE WAR ON FATSO FOLEY THIS EVENING WHEN THEY NABBED FOUR OF HIS HENCHMEN IN THE MIDST OF A ROBBERY..
BATMAN AND ROBIN AGAIN! BLAST THEM! I'D GIVE MY RIGHT ARM TO BREAK UP THAT COMBINATION
KEEP YOUR RIGHT ARM, FATSO! THAT FAMOUS, CRIME-BUSTING COMBINATION IS ALREADY BROKEN UP!
WHEN I REMEMBERED OUR LAB WORK ON FATSO'S MOBSTERS, I KNEW YOU'D NEED HELP, SO I SNEAKED OUT!
THANKS, ROBIN, BUT YOU'D BETTER SNEAK BACK IN AGAIN BEFORE UNCLE GEORGE FINDS YOU MISSING! AND ROBIN... DICK... STICK THIS OUT... IT WON'T BE FOR LONG I PROMISE YOU.
OH-OH! FOOTSTEPS! I WON'T HAVE TIME TO CHANGE! BETTER R.I.P OFF MY MASK AND HOP RIGHT INTO BED!
HE'S SLEEPING!
GOOD! GOOD!
CAN IT BE THAT UNCLE GEORGE AND AUNT CLARA, IN SPITE OF THEIR METHODS, ARE ACTUALLY INTERESTED IN DICKS WELFARE?
BUT... DOWNSTAIRS...
NOW I CAN TAKE THIS UGLY MOP AND GLASSES OFF FOR AWHILE!
AND NOW I'LL GIVE MR. BRUCE WAYNE A RING! HEE! HEE!
LUCKILY, BATMAN ARRIVES HOME JUST IN TIME TO RECEIVE THE CALL...
AH, HELLO, MR. WAYNE! I WONDER IF YOU COULD COME OVER HERE RIGHT AWAY! IT'S VERY IMPORTANT!
WHY... YES... OF COURSE!
SOON.
MR WAYNE! I'LL COME RIGHT TO THE POINT! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BUY BACK DICK GRAYSON?
WHA-AT?

FOR JUST ONE OF YOUR FEW MILLIONS, CLARA AND I WILL PUT ON AN ACT THAT WILL MAKE US LOOK SO WICKED, THE JUDGE WILL BE GLAD TO AWARD DICK BACK TO YOU!
WHY, YOU....!! SO THAT'S IT!
YOU DON'T CARE ANYTHING ABOUT DICK! YOU WANTED HIM SO YOU COULD SELL HIM BACK TO ME... LIKE A PIECE OF PROPERTY!!
EXACTLY! BUT I WOULDN'T ADVISE YOUR TELLING THE POLICE THAT! THEY'D ONLY THINK YOU WERE MAKING IT UP SO YOU COULD GET THE BOY BACK! THINK IT OVER! GOOD NIGHT, MR WAYNE!
IT IS AN ANGRY BUT WORRIED BRUCE WHO RETURNS HOME...
ALFRED, IT ISN'T THE MILLION DOLLARS! I'D GIVE MY LIFE FOR DICK. BUT AS THE BATMAN, IT'S AGAINST MY CODE TO MAKE A DEAL WITH A CROOK. EVEN FOR DICK'S SAKE.
WHY NOT LET THE BATMAN ACT FOR YOU?
OF COURSE! BRUCE WAYNE LOST DICK, BUT THE BATMAN CAN BRING HIM BACK AGAIN! ALFRED YOU'RE A GENIUS!
QUITE SO, SIR! QUITE SO!
SOMETIME LATER...
SELLING A KID FOR A MILLION CLAMS IS PRETTY NICE!
NOT SO NICE FOR MR. WAYNE!
GULP... BATMAN!!
MR WAYNE AND I ARE OLD FRIENDS! HE TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOUR UNSAVORY SWINDLE! MY-MY... A GUN, TOO? YOU REALLY ARE A BAD MAN, AREN'T YOU?
WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I WANT YOU BOTH TO SIGN THIS CONFESSION OF YOUR LITTLE PLOT! THEN I WANT YOU BOTH TO GET OUT OF TOWN--BUT QUICK!
OKAY...BUT GIVE US TIME TO PACK! COME BACK IN AN HOUR AND WE'LL DO WHAT YOU SAY!
BATMAN AGREES! BUT NO SOONER DOES HE LEAVE..
C'MON! SIGN THAT PAPER AND LET'S SCRAM!
RELAX! I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE UP ONE MILLION DOLLARS SO EASILY! SEE THAT HEADLINE? THAT'S GOING TO FIX OUR TROUBLE!
BATMAN DECLARES WAR ON TATTOO TOUTS

WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME, UNCLE GEORGE SEEKS OUT FATSO FOLEY AND ENLISTS HIS AID!
HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO GET RID OF HIM! HE'LL BE BACK IN A LITTLE WHILE!
SWELL! MY BOYS WILL BE WAITING FOR HIM, AND THEN I'M GONNA SQUASH THE BATMAN-- JUST LIKE THAT!!
AND SO THE BATMAN COMES BACK -- INTO A MAN-TRAP!
OKAY! TIME'S UP! GIVE ME THAT CONFESS... OHH!
HA! HA.
SOMETIME LATER, BATMAN AWAKENS INSIDE A SALVAGE BOAT ON THE RIVER...
OH... I SEE! THE RAT ENLISTED YOUR SERVICES! HELLO, FATSO.
HELLO, BATMAN! SEE WHAT'S BESIDE YOU? A DECOMPRESSION CHAMBER SALVAGE DIVERS USE TO STOP THE 'BENDS'! THROW HIM IN BOYS!
THE HEAVY, STEEL DOOR CLANGS SHUT! FATSO MANIPULATES SOME COMPLICATED DIALS-- AND AIR HISSES INTO THE CHAMBER.
HA. HA HA.
THE DIRTY KILLER! HE'S GOING TO CRUSH ME TO DEATH WITH THE WEIGHT OF COMPRESSED AIR!
HA! HA! MAKE WAR ON FATSO FOLEY, WILL YOU? HOW DOES IT FEEL TO HAVE THOUSANDS OF POUNDS OF AIR PRESSING ON YOU, BATMAN? HA! HA
HISS-S-S
HISS-S S S S S
MY CHEST... MY CHEST! I CAN HARDLY BREATHE!
YES, THE BATMAN'S IN A TOUGH SPOT NOW AND CHANCES OF RESCUE SEEM VERY SLIM INDEED... FOR ROBIN DOESN'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT!
BUT WAIT. THE BATMAN DOES HAVE A CHANCE.. AND THAT CHANCE IS THE RESULT OF A BLUNDER BY HIS OWN ENEMY -- OVER-CONFIDENT UNCLE GEORGE.
(HIC) HELLO... IS THAT YOU, MR. WAYNE? THIS IS UNCLE GEORGE (HIC)
OH DEAR, MR. WAYNE IS AT THAT MAN'S HOUSE AS THE BATMAN! AH. I HAVE IT! I SHALL MIMIC THE MASTER'S VOICE!
YES MR WAYNE SPEAKING
WAYNE, I CALLED TO TELL YOU THAT YOUR PAL, THE BATMAN, IS BEING TAKEN CARE OF BY MY PAL, FATSO FOLEY! SO GET THAT MILLION DOLLARS-OR ELSE!
HA, HA
OH I MUST GET HELP.

MOMENTS LATER...
I HEARD A NOISE! WONDER WHAT IT IS... WHY IT'S ALFRED!
TAP! TAP.
MAWSTER DICK, THE BATMAN IS IN DIRE STRAITS! HE IS IN THE HANDS OF THAT RUFFIAN FATSO FOLEY.
WHAT? WE'VE GOT TO WORK FAST. MAYBE WE CAN FIND OUT WHERE THEY TOOK HIM IF WE GRAB ONE OF FATSO'S GANG AT HIS NIGHT CLUB
SOON AFTER... AS ONE OF FATSO'S TRIGGER MEN EXITS FROM THE NIGHTCLUB...
WHAT TH'... UGH.
NEATLY DONE MAWSTER ROBIN!
AND IN A WOODEN SHACK ON AN EMPTY LOT...
WHERE DID FATSO TAKE THE BATMAN? TALK!
I DON'T KNOW NOTH'N'
HE SEEMS A BIT STUBBORN, SIR! MIGHT I SUGGEST A METHOD OF LOOSENING HIS TONGUE?
WE MIGHT JUST LEAVE HIM HERE IN THE DARK, SIR! THERE'S NOTHING AROUND TO HARM HIM - JUST SOMEER - BIG RATS!
SPLENDID! MAYBE THEY'LL GNAW AT HIS CONSCIENCE.
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! I'LL TALK! I'LL TALK!
AND IN THE COMPRESSION CHAMBER...
HA! HA. CAN'T LAST MORE THAN A FEW MINUTES NOW.
AIR... TONS OF IT PRESSING ON MY CHEST... I... CAN'T... BREATHE... I... CAN'T... BREATHE...
THAT ROBIN KID!
OUT OF THE WAY, YOU... KILLER!
10


IN ROBIN'S CAPABLE HANDS, A RUBBER HOSE BECOMES A BULL WHIP!
OW! HEY!
GET BACK, YOU MONKEYS!
BUT FATSO SEIZES THE END OF THE HOSE AND RALLIES HIS THUGS!
AH! GOT IT! OKAY... NOW LET'S TAKE 'EM.
LEMME AT THAT FANCY TALKIN' LUG WIT' DE UM-BRELLA!
BUT THAT FANCY TALKIN' LUG SUDDENLY POINTS THE UMBRELLA AT THE ONRUSHING KILLERS, AND....
GAS! (COUGH-COUGH) GETTIN' SLEEPY! CAN'T STAND UP! SLEEPY!
AS ONE MAN, THE THUGS SPRAWL LIMPLY ON THE FLOOR! THEN....
HOLD ON, SIR! I'LL HAVE THIS DOOR OPEN IN A JIFFY, SIR!
STOP! ALFRED, STOP! DON'T OPEN THAT DOOR!
IF YOU HAD OPENED THE DOOR, BATMAN WOULD HAVE GOTTEN THE "BENDS"! WE MUST REDUCE THE AIR PRESSURE IN THERE SLOWLY.... SLOWLY..
OF COURSE, SIR! I'D FORGOTTEN THE AIR PRESSURE SHOULD BE BROUGHT DOWN TO NORMAL!
HISS-SS-
AND SO... SOMETIME LATER..
ARE YOU QUITE ALL RIGHT, SIR?
YES... THANKS TO YOU AND ROBIN!
NOT ME! ALFRED'S THE HERO! SAY... I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND ABOUT THAT UMBRELLA ...
OH, THIS, SIR? I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF CARRYING IT FROM THE TROPHY ROOM! I BELIEVE IT ONCE BELONGED TO THE PENGUIN!!
CAN YOU IMAGINE HOW THE PENGUIN WOULD BURN IF HE KNEW IT HAD SAVED BATMAN'S LIFE!

LATER... UNCLE GEORGE LOOKS UP TO SEE
IT'S FATSO! WELL... DID YOU GET RID OF THE BATMAN? IS HE DEAD? WHY DON'T YOU SAY SOMETHING?
PERHAPS FATSO DOESN'T FEEL LIKE TALKING, UNCLE GEORGE!
BATMAN!
COME ALONG, MR. AND MRS. GEORGE GRAYSON! WE'VE GOT A NICE, WARM CELL WAITING FOR THE BOTH OF YOU!
YOU WORM! YOU GOT ME INTO THIS WITH YOUR TALK OF A MILLION DOLLARS!
SHUT UP BEFORE I PUSH YOUR FACE IN!
YES, AREN'T AUNT CLARA AND UNCLE GEORGE THE LOVING COUPLE!
NICE DOMESTIC SCENE, ISN'T IT?
NEXT DAY... IN THE JUDGE'S CHAMBERS...
FORTUNATELY FOR YOU BOTH, YOUR NEPHEW, DICK, PREFERS TO DROP ANY CHARGES... BECAUSE HE WOULDN'T WANT TO SEND HIS FATHER'S BROTHER TO JAIL! NOW YOU TWO VULTURES... GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!
COURT
... AND OUT OF TOWN!
AND WE'LL HELP YOU! GOODBYE, UNCLE GEORGE!
MR WAYNE, DICK IS YOURS AGAIN! INCIDENTALLY, I'M INCLINED TO AGREE WITH THE BATMAN! HE VISITED ME BEFORE AND SAID, THAT IN SPITE OF YOUR PLAYBOY ACTIVITIES, YOU WERE REALLY A GOOD MAN!
WELL... OF ALL PEOPLE, HE SHOULD KNOW... EH, DICK?
AND HOW!
C'MON, DICK... LET'S GO HOME!
WELL, THE MAWSTERS ARE BACK TOGETHER AGAIN! EVERYTHING TURNED OUT TO BE A BIT OF ALL RIGHT, AFTER ALL... EH, WOT?!

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4 BATTLESHIPS and 4 TANKS INCLUDED

Here's the most amazing offer that we have ever made! Imagine a big realistic bomber, fully colored, equipped with a secret bombsight and a large bomb bay holding several "block-buster" bombs, plus an automatic precision bomb release and 4 big enemy battleships and a large ocean battleground—also 4 fully camouflaged deadly-looking tanks and a real battlefield. You load the bomber, carefully sight the enemy through the bombsight, turn the bomb release— SOCKO, a direct hit. Read on — see how you can get yours absolutely FREE with this offer.

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CONTAINS OVER 200 PICTURES

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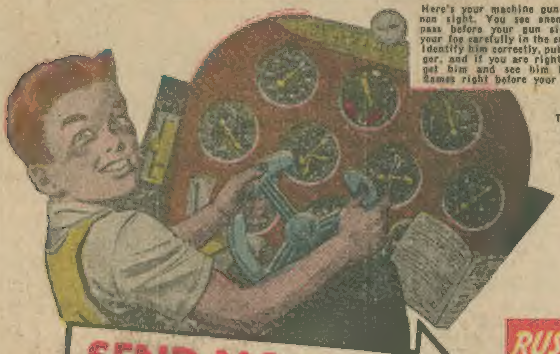
Here's the thrill that you have been dreaming about and waiting for. If you crave real flying sensations, here they are! This training cockpit is not a toy — it will provide exciting hours of fun and spine-tingling thrills for the entire family. It is a replica of a real airplane cockpit, combining fun with actual aviation instruction. Every instrument moves, every lever works. Sit in it! Switch on the ignition! Slowly advance the throttle, ease back the stick and ZOOM . . . you're off on the greatest adventure of your life . . . AND . . . it's absolutely safe!



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More Men I Trained Now Make $50 a Week Than Ever Before

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Fixing Radios pays better now than ever before. With new Radios out of production, fixing old sets, which were formerly traded in, adds greatly to the normal number of servicing jobs. Broadcasting Stations, Aviation and Police Radio, and other Radio branches are scrambling for Operators and Technicians. Radio manufacturers, now working on Government orders for Radio equipment, employ trained men. The Government too needs hundreds of competent civilian and enlisted Radio men. You may never see a time again when it will be so easy to get started in this fascinating field.

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